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SPIDER-MAN'S TANGLED WEB™

MARVEL

"GENTLEMEN'S AGREEMENT"

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Josef Rubenstein & Jimmy Palmiotti - *INKS*
Steve Buccellato - *COLORS*
RS & Comicraft - *LETTERS*

"RAY OF LIGHT"

Kaare Andrews - *STORY & ARTWORK*
RS & Comicraft - *LETTERS*

"OPEN ALL NIGHT"

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Matt Hollingsworth - *COLORS & SEPS*

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STAN LEE PRESENTS: GENTLEMEN'S AGREEMENT PART ONE

IT'S ***CANCER,*** CHARLIE.

THIS FOGGY SHADOW HERE UNDER THE FRONTAL LOBE. AND THAT'S THE ***GOOD NEWS...***

AND THE ***BAD NEWS?***

THE BAD NEWS IS, WE ***CAN'T*** GET TO IT -- NOT WITHOUT TURNING YOU INTO A TURNIP.

WANT SOME ***MORE*** GOOD NEWS?

HIT ME.

IT'S A ***SLOW*** GROWER. COULD BE ***MONTHS*** BEFORE IT METASTASIZES.

YOU HAVE SOME TIME. MAYBE A YEAR WITH ***LUCK.***

GEE, THAT IS LUCKY. WHY DO I THINK THERE'S ***MORE*** BAD NEWS?

COUGH. COUGH! HACK COUGH.

YOU'LL BE -- COUGH -- LEGALLY ***BLIND*** INSIDE FOUR WEEKS.

SORRY... COUGH!

THE ***HEADACHES*** WILL GET WORSE. YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DRIVE YOUR CAB.

I ***CAN*** GIVE YOU SOMETHING FOR THE PAIN...

CAMEL

GIVE ME SOME MORE GOOD NEWS, INSTEAD.

WELL... YOU CAN ***ALWAYS*** GET A -- COUGH-COUGH -- ***SECOND OPINION!***

WE CAN *OPERATE,* CHARLIE...

BUT...

ALWAYS A "BUT."

LET'S GO INTO MY OFFICE...

SIT.

SAYS HERE YOU DRIVE A CAB. INTERESTING WORK. GOOD PAY?

OH -- WITH ANNUAL BONUSES AND PERKS -- A *MINT.* MISS MY PROFILE ON "LIFESTYLES OF THE RICH AND FAMOUS," DID YOU?

NOT QUITE ENOUGH FOR *HEALTH INSURANCE,* THEN...?

I'VE BEEN *MEANING* TO GET THAT RENEWED...

AND *I'VE* BEEN MEANING TO GET THAT *MAMMOGRAM...*

IT'S A *DELICATE* OPERATION, CHARLIE. IT'S DANGEROUS... AND IT'S *COSTLY...*

GIVE ME A FIGURE.

HALF A MILLION.

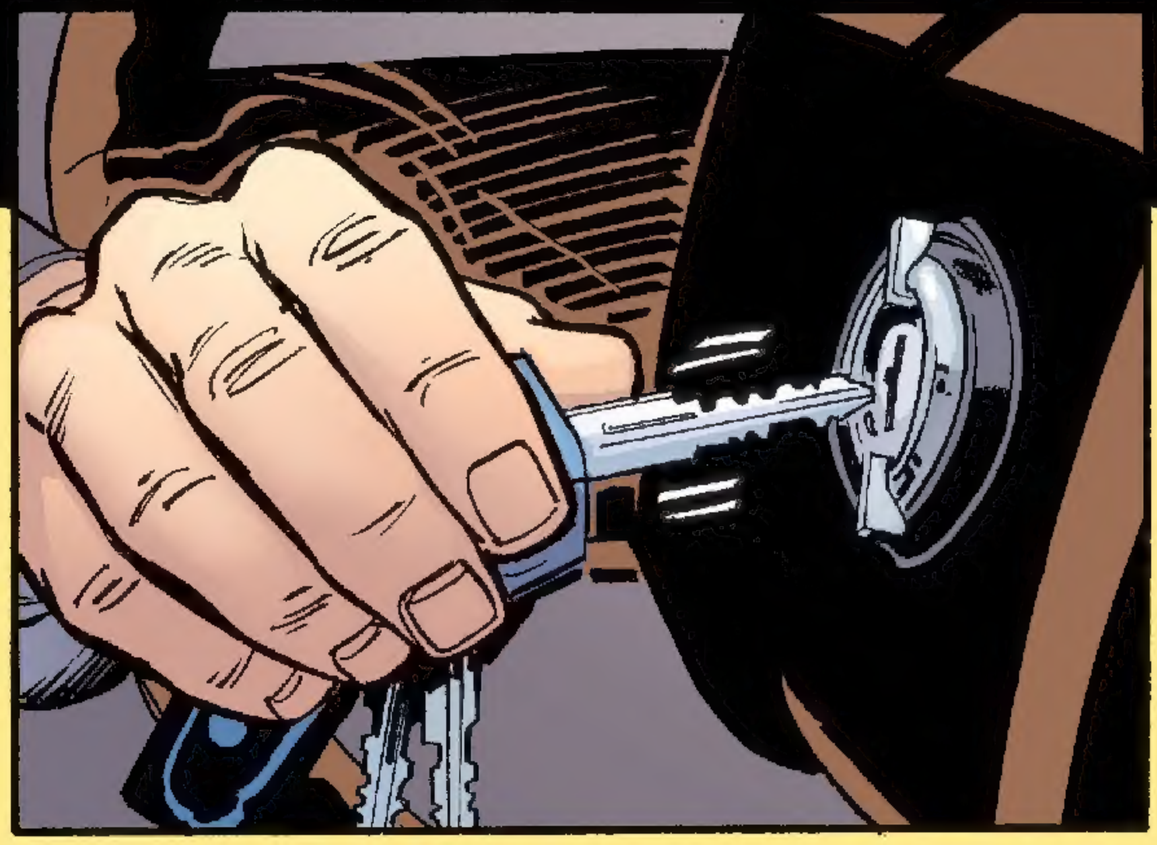
DAMN.

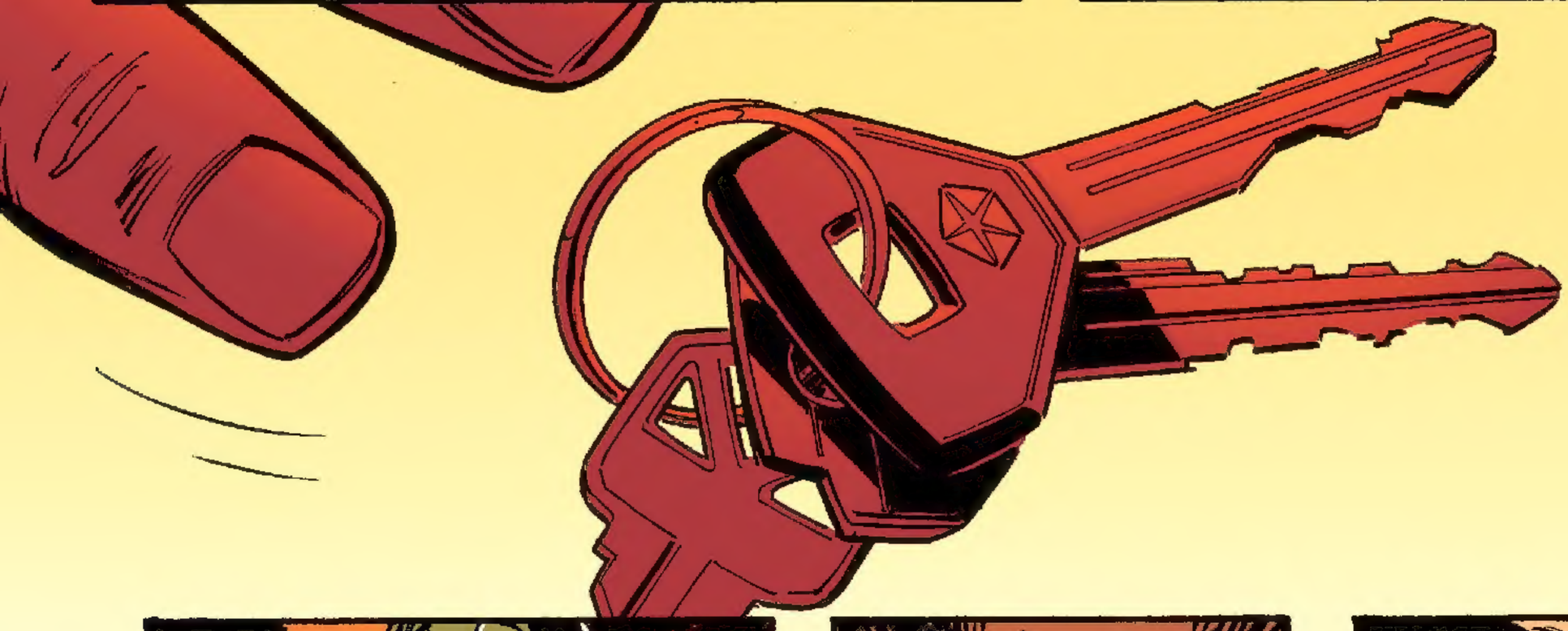
THERE *ARE* GRANTS, MR. CLEMMENS.

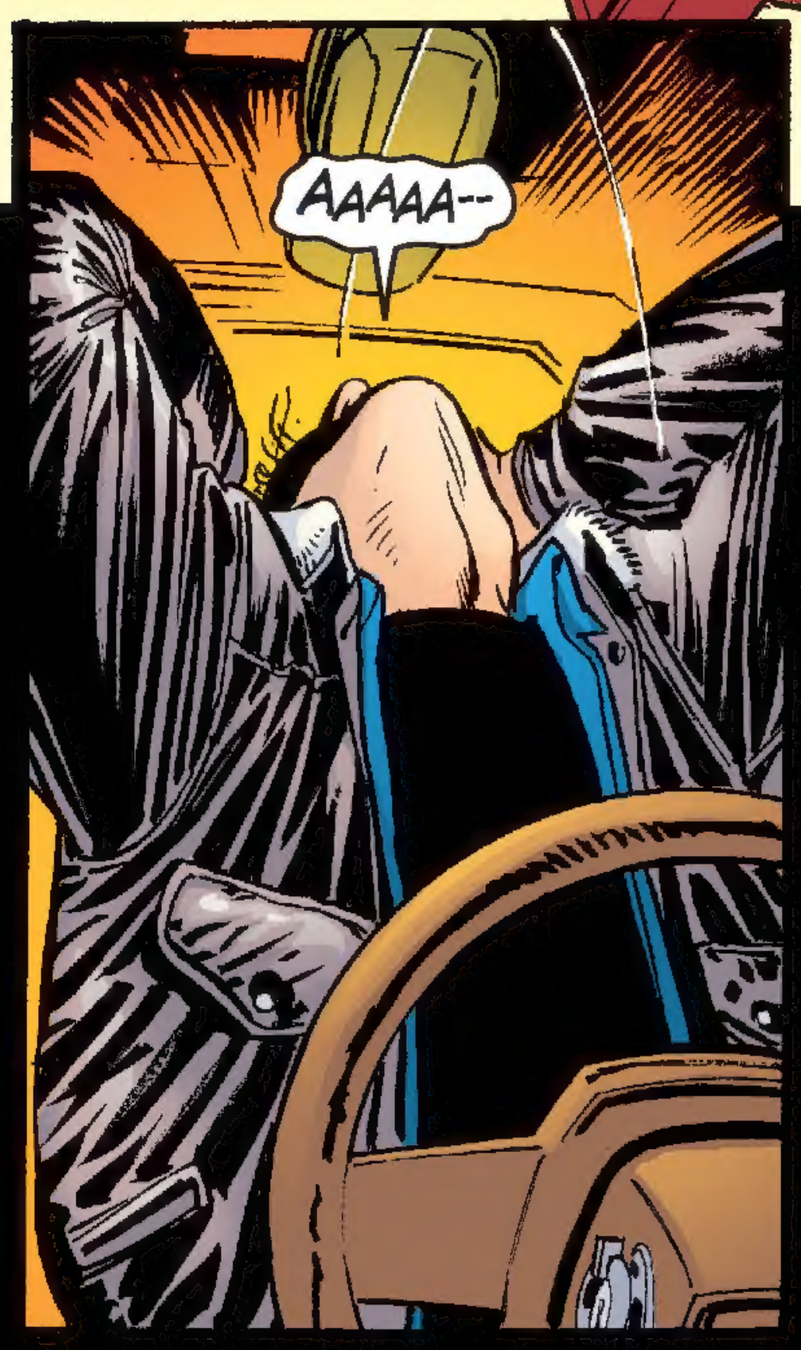
THE G.I. BILL -- HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN A WAR!?

MOST OF MY *LIFE*, DOCTOR.

G
G



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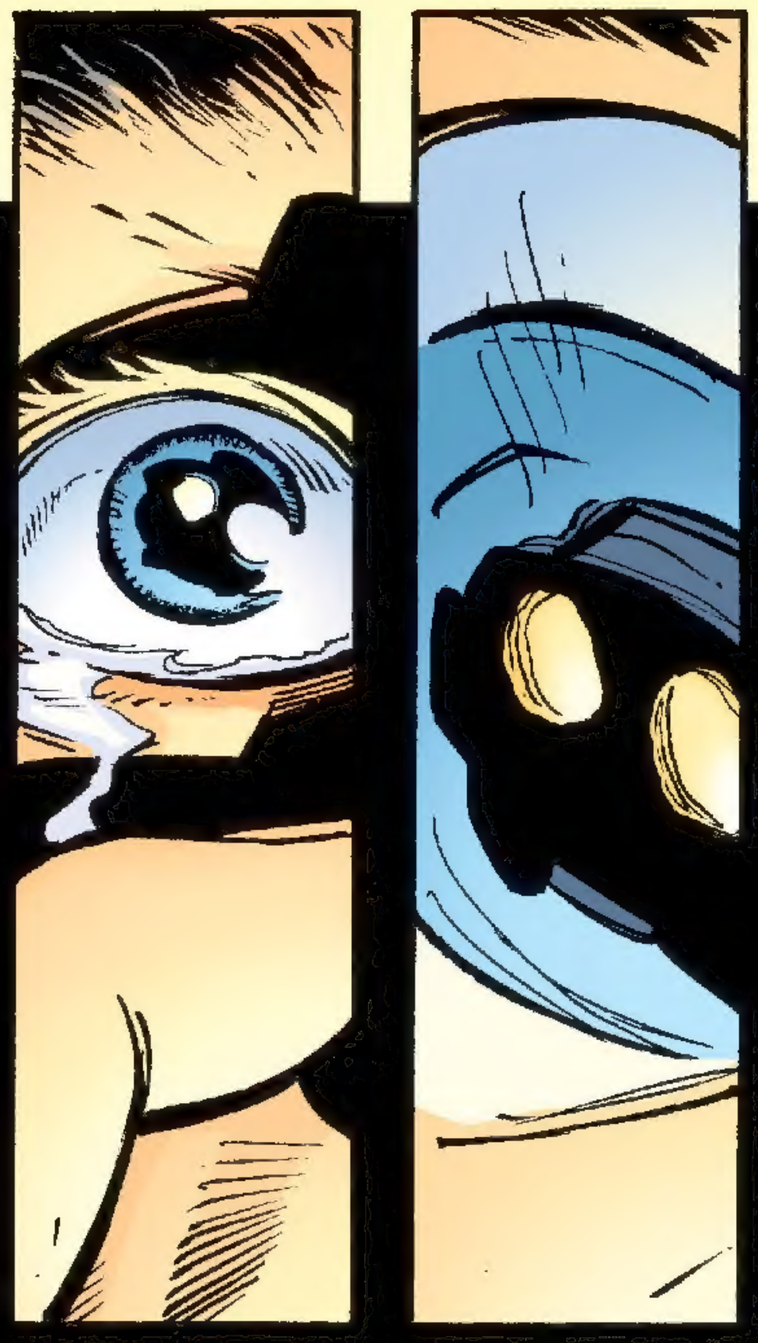
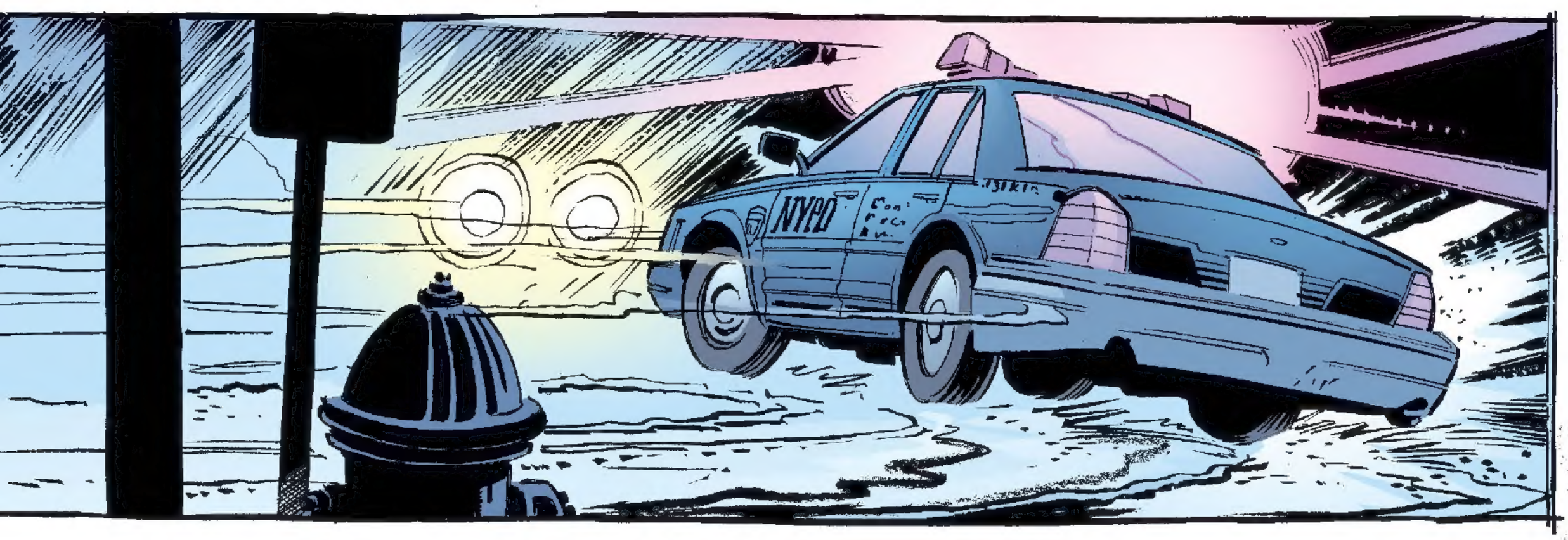
AAAAAAA!




NYPD

HEY, BUDDY... YOU OKAY?

YEAH, FINE... JUST A HEADACHE...

CHECKER

HELP!

SCREAM ALL YOU LIKE...

...AIN'T NO ONE GONNA HELP YOU.

TAXI

NAHH.

I COULD GET ONE, MAYBE EVEN TWO, BUT NOT THREE.

DAILY BUGLE, HOW MAY I DIRECT YOUR CALL?

EXTENSION ONE-TWENTY-SIX, AND *HURRY!*

Phone

...C'MON ...*C'MON!*

THIS IS PARKER...

DAILY BUGLE

THIRD AND BRANNON. MUGGING!

THAT'S IT?

YO, THAT AIN'T RI --

-- !!!!!

MUGS? WHERE'D HE --

--GAGHK!

CABBY!

YO! YO CABBY!

EEP.

WHAT DO *YOU* WANT, CHARLIE? I TOLD YOU I DON'T WANT YOU COMIN' 'ROUND HERE!

NICE TO SEE YOU, TOO, GLADYS. I WAS HOPING WE COULD *TALK*...

WHAT ABOUT? *BACK ALIMONY* AND *CHILD SUPPORT?*

YOU LOOK *GOOD*, GLADYS...

I GOT *WORK* TO DO, CHARLIE. YOU GOT SOMETHIN' TO SAY?

SUPPOSE...

SUPPOSE SOMEONE TOLD YOU A *SECRET*... A VERY *SPECIAL* KIND OF SECRET... AND YOU WERE HONOR-BOUND TO *KEEP IT*...

...KIND OF A *GENTLEMEN'S AGREEMENT*...

SUPPOSE THIS SECRET, IT'S SO IMPORTANT, SO *VALUED*, IT COULD BE WORTH A *LOT*...

...ONLY PROBLEM *IS* -- ONCE REVEALED -- IT COULD JUST ABOUT *DESTROY* SOMEONE'S LIFE...

...MAYBE DESTROY A *LOT* OF LIVES...

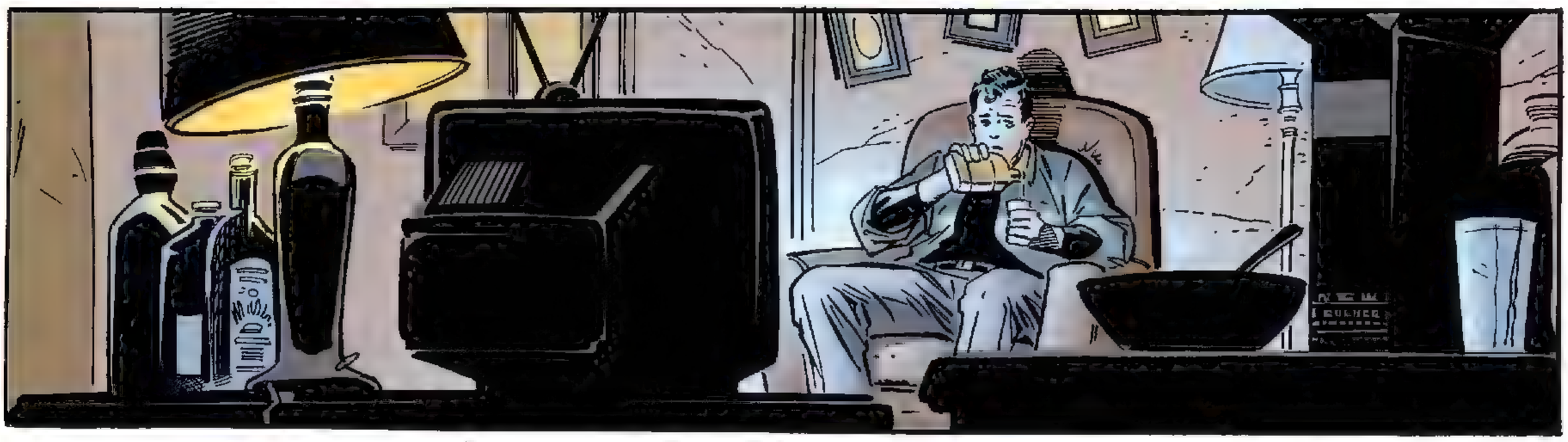
WHAT'RE YOU *TALKIN'* ABOUT, CHARLIE?

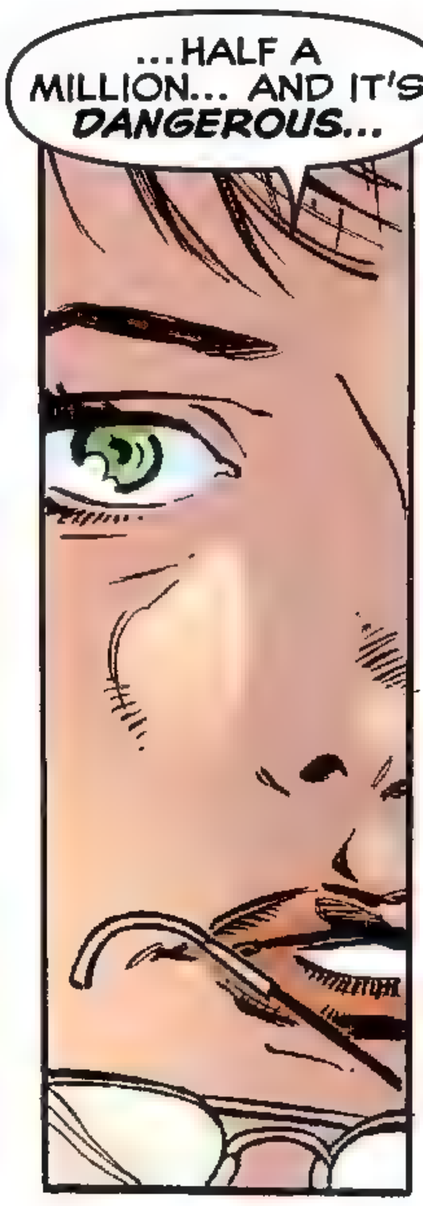
HE'S NOT HERE. WHAT'RE YOU *STARIN'* AT?

NOTHING.

HOW... HOW IS HE? BENNY?

HOW DO YOU *THINK* HE IS?



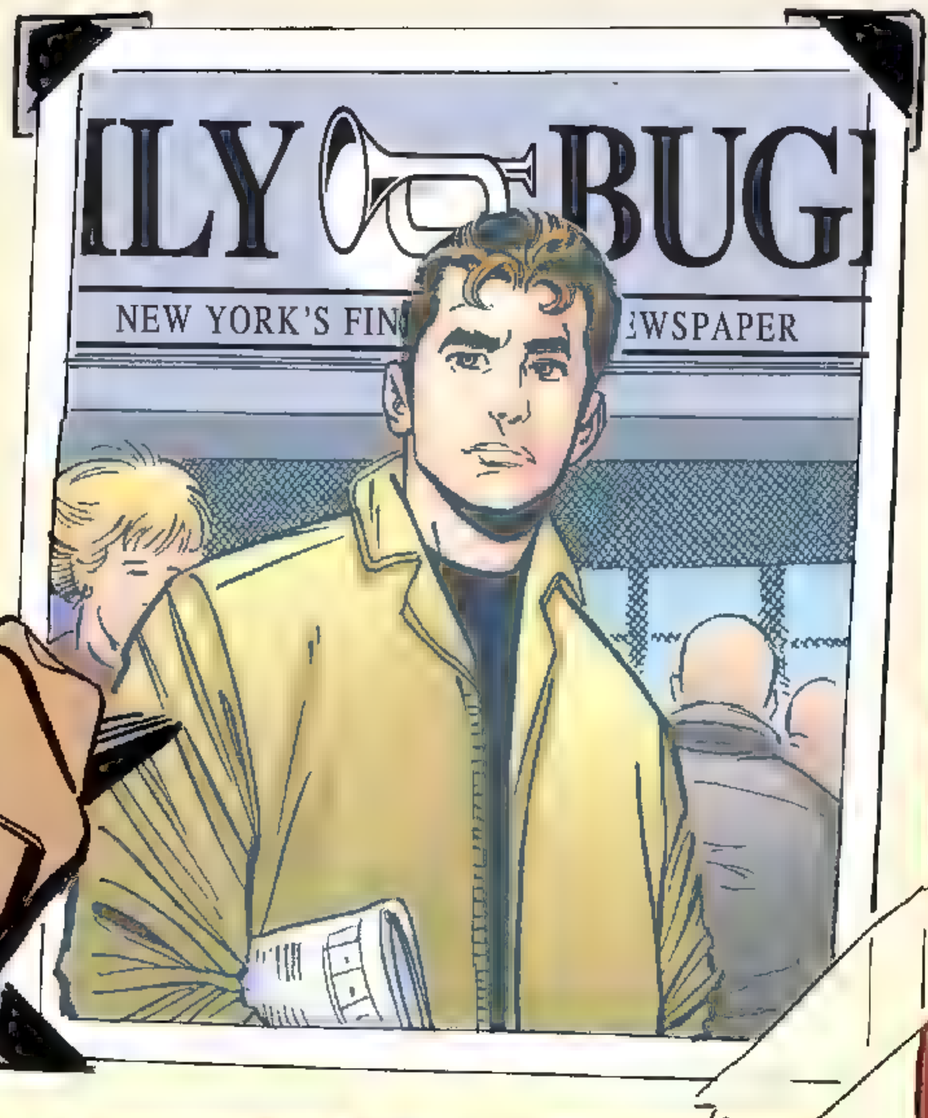

...HALF A MILLION... AND IT'S DANGEROUS...

FOLGE

SPIDER-MAN

JURY ACQUITS BANK THIEVES

BANK ROBBERS ACCUSED POLICE, MAN



WHUD

WHACK

KRAK

EVICTION

HALF A MILLION...

...SITTIN' AROUND NIGHT AFTER NIGHT. ***DAMN,*** SEEDS, I SAY WE MAKE A ***REAL*** SCORE./HE CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE?

ROACH, YOU DEAF ***AND*** DUMB? HOLY MAN, SPELL IT OUT TO THE FOOL.

HE'S BEEN SCOPIN' OUR SORRY ASSES SINCE THE ***TRIAL,*** ROACH. LIKE SEEDS SAID, WE BEST KEEP A LOW PROFILE.

LORAINE. 'SUP, BABY-GIRL?

JUST GOIN' OUT TO THE MOVIES, BABY...

MOVIES, HUH? ***WHAT'S*** PLAYIN'?

OH... YOU KNOW... TOM CRUISE, OR SOMETHIN' --

TOM CRUISE, HUH?

ROACH, YOU REMEMBER ANY TOM CRUISE MOVIE OUT THIS WEEK?

S'MATTER WITH YOUR ***HAND***, BABY-GIRL? Y'ALL GOT A CRAMP OR SOMETHIN'?

SEEDS, ***PLEASE!***

SAY -- WHAT WE GOT ***HERE!?***

THREE HUNDRED BUCKS! MOVIE POPCORN GETTIN' 'SPENSIVE!

PLEASE, BABY, I GOTTA BUY A NEW DRESS -- KEEP MYSELF PRETTY FOR YOU!

A NEW DRESS?! WHYN'T YOU JUST ***SAY*** SO?

I EVER SAY LORAINE COULDN'T HAVE NO NEW DRESS, HOLY GEORGE?

UH...?

HERE YOU GO, BABY! GO BUY SOMETHIN' REAL PRETTY!

SEEDS, *PLEASE!*

MMMPH!

RIIIINNNNNGGGGG

FER *YOU*, SEEDS.

YEAH...

WHO WAS IT, MAN?

THEY HUNG UP.

I RAISE...

FORGIVE ME, FATHER, FOR I HAVE ***SINNED***...

...I... I...

WHAT ***IS*** IT, MY SON?

YOU KNOW YOU MAY SPEAK ***OPENLY*** HERE...

FATHER... IS IT A SIN IN THE EYES OF GOD TO... ***BREAK*** A TRUST?

YOU ***KNOW*** THAT IT ***IS***, MY SON.

BUT WHAT IF -- IN ***BREAKING*** THAT TRUST -- YOU WERE ALSO DOING SOMETHING GOOD?

WHAT IS IT YOU ARE ***ASKING***, MY SON?

WHAT IF... IF YOU KNEW A ***SECRET*** ABOUT SOMEBODY... A SECRET THAT COULD ***HURT*** THAT PERSON IF IT WERE EVER REVEALED? ***RUIN*** HIS LIFE...

AS ***JUDAS*** BETRAYED OUR SAVIOR?

...AND THIS *PERSON*... HE *KNOWS* THAT *YOU KNOW*, BUT HE MAKES NO MOVE *AGAINST* YOU...

...EVEN THOUGH HE COULD -- *EASILY* -- COULD HURT YOU BAD AND *GET AWAY* WITH IT --

FATHER, WHAT IF... IN *TELLING* THIS TERRIBLE SECRET TO CERTAIN *PARTIES*, YOU COULD ALSO SAVE A LIFE. WOULD *THAT* BE A SIN, FATHER?

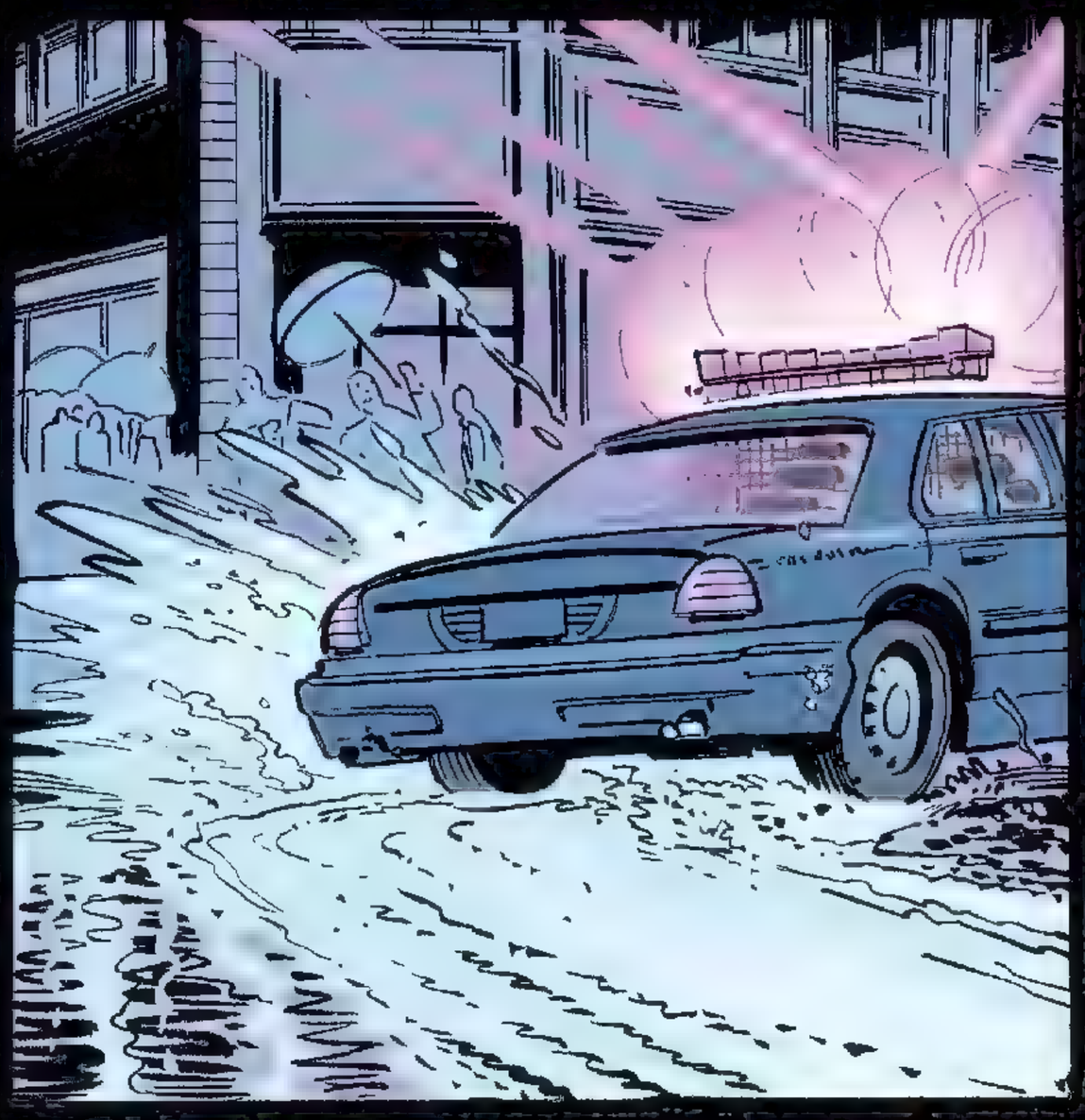
LIFE IS GOD'S *SACRED GIFT* TO US.

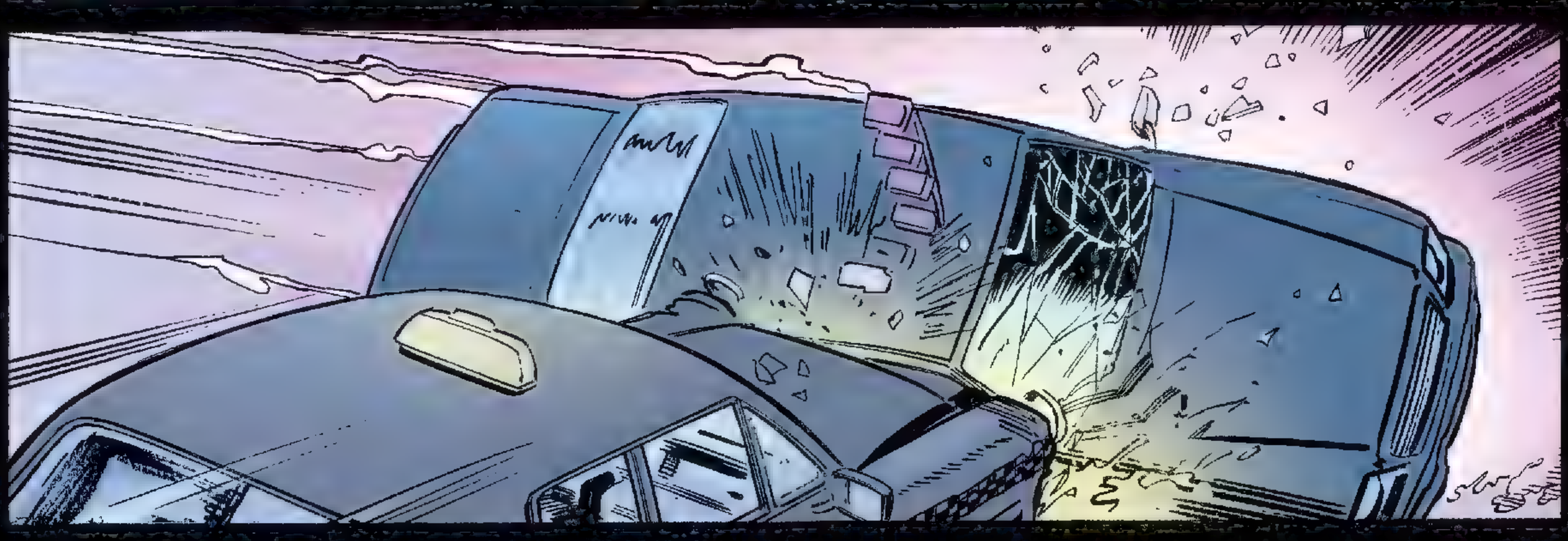
BUT MORE SACRED THAN OUR *WORD*, FATHER...?

...THAN OUR *TRUST?*

I *CANNOT* ANSWER SUCH A QUESTION, MY SON.

YOU MUST LOOK TO THE LORD. AND TO YOUR OWN *HEART*...





KARAS

GENTLEMAN'S AGREEMENT
PART TWO

IT'S *CANCER*, CHARLIE... YOU HAVE MAYBE A YEAR -- WITH *LUCK*...

...WE *CAN* OPERATE, CHARLIE... BUT IT'S *DANGEROUS*... AND *COSTLY*...

...AS JUDAS BETRAYED OUR SAVIOR? LIFE IS GOD'S SACRED GIFT TO US...

MORE SACRED THAN OUR *WORD*...THAN OUR *TRUST*?

WHAT'S UP, PAL?

HIM!

TEN BUCKS SAYS HE JUMPS!

I'LL *TAKE* THAT BET!

SHOULDN'T SOMEONE CALL THE *POLICE?*

SCREEECCH

HEY, *IDIOT!* YOU LOOKIN' TO *DIE?*

FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT.

PHONE?

INNA BACK.

OUT OF ORDER.

CAN I *USE* THAT?

EMPLOYEES ONLY.

LISTEN, THERE'S A GUY ABOUT TO *JUMP* OUT THERE!

DAILY BUGLE? GIVE ME EXTENSION ONE-TWENTY-SIX --

-- AND *STEP ON IT!*

IS THAT SIRENS?

NEVER MAKE IT.

TWENTY BUCKS SAYS THEY *DO.*

YOU'RE *ON.*

LOU'S

UH-UH. I THINK HE'S GONNA...

...CAUGHT ME... CAUGHT ME IN MID-AIR...

...ZIPS IN -- GRABS ME WITH ONE ARM -- ZIPS OFF AGAIN...

YEAH. HE'S WEIRD LIKE THAT.

GOT MYSELF FIRED LAST WEEK. BLEW ALL OUR SAVINGS IN VEGAS. OWE THE I.R.S. TWO-HUNDRED G'S.

WHERE AM I GOING TO GET TWO-HUNDRED G'S?

MY WIFE HATES ME...

LOT OF THAT GOING AROUND.

C'MON. DRIVE YOU HOME.

I AIN'T GOT THE FARE.

IT'S ON ME.

...SSST! HEY! BENNY!

S'MATTER? DON'T YOU ***RECOGNIZE*** YER OLD DAD?

DADDY! DID YOU ***BRING*** ME SOMETHING?

WHAT -- THE OLD MAN AIN'T ***ENOUGH?***

UH-OH... WHAT'S ***THIS*** IN MY POCKET --?

COOL.

SHH! SEE THERE... SIGNED AND EVERYTHING!

SPIDEY

WOW! DO YOU ***REALLY*** KNOW SPIDER-MAN, DAD?

SPIDEY? ***OH YEAH...WE GO WAY BACK.***

SO THEY *TREATING* YOU OKAY, BENNY?

YOU *NEED* ANYTHING? YOU --

THAT *THING*, DADDY -- ON *FRIDAY*, REMEMBER?

CAN I *GO*, DADDY? PLEASE! ***PLEASE!***

WE'LL... WE'LL HAVE TO *SEE* ABOUT THAT...

BENNY --?

DADDY'S GOTTA RUN!

BENNY, THIS LITTLE VISIT...

...JUST BETWEEN *ME* AND *YOU*, RIGHT?

BENNY? YOU ASLEEP, HONEY?

NO PARKING

SO WE GONNA *SIT* HERE, SEEDS, OR GO *PICK* THEM APPLES?

WEB-MAN BE WAITIN' AT THE FRONT DOOR, ROACH.

HELL WITH HIM! TAKE THE DAMN BANK *MYSELF!*

NATIONAL BANK

TIONAL BAN K

WHAT'S THE *TAKE*, ROACH?

SHUT UP, FOOL!

HOLY DICE

HAW-HAW! YOU THE *MAN*, ROACH! *WOO!*

I SAID SHUT YER *MOUTH!*

20 % OFF ALL DIAMONDS

MANAGER ABOUT?

YOU HAVE AN *APPOINTMENT...* SIR?

STORE MANAGER
CECIL G. DANSKE

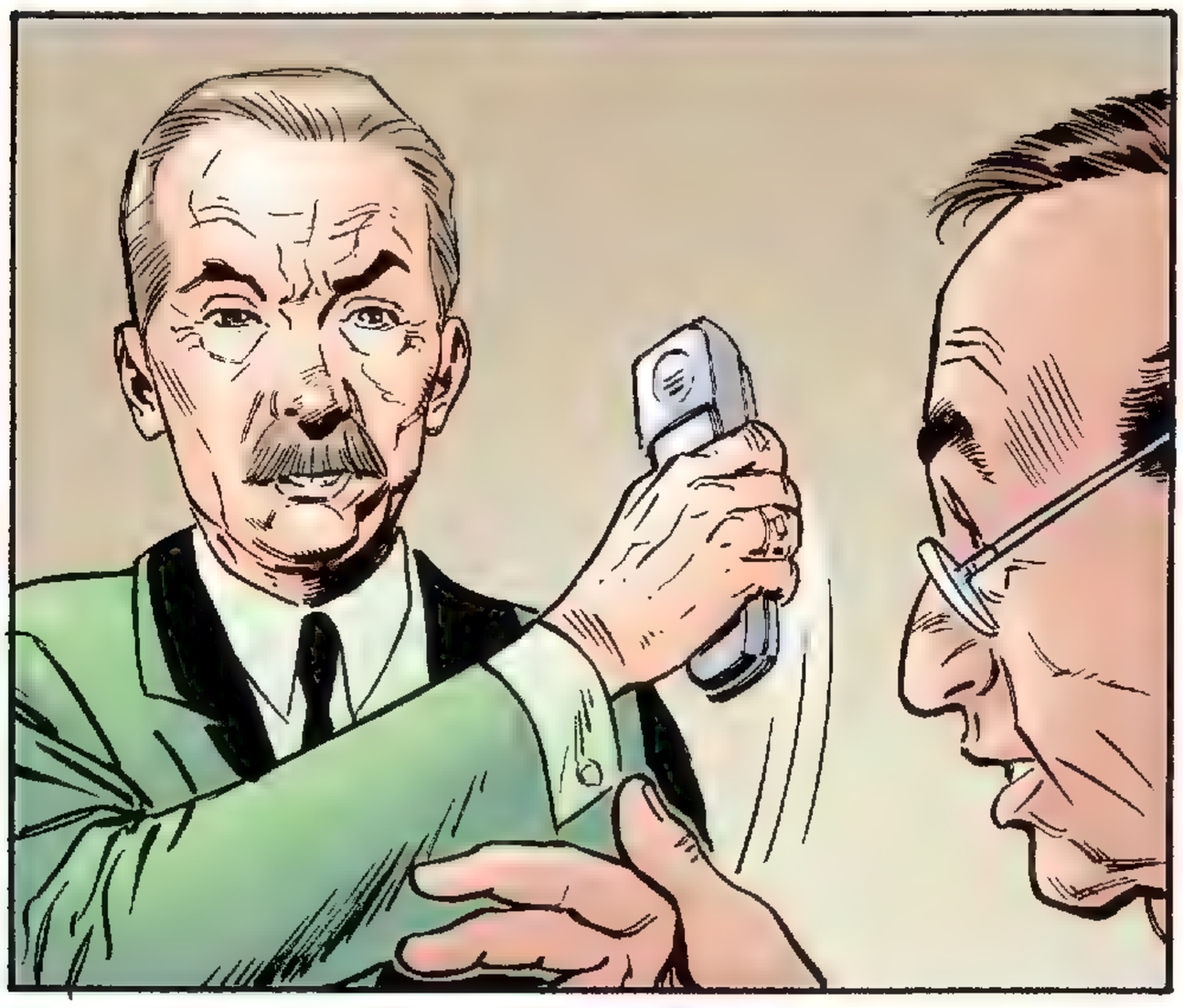
INTERESTING RESUME, MR. CLEMMENS...

AND HOW IS IT A *CAB DRIVER* PURPORTS TO BE A *SECURITY GUARD?*

I PICK UP ALL SORTS OF PEOPLE IN MY TRADE.

LET'S JUST SAY THAT I KNOW *TROUBLE* WHEN IT'S COMING.

INDEED...HOW... "EDIFYING."
YOUR MAN OUT FRONT, FOR INSTANCE -- HE'S ASLEEP ON HIS FEET.
TOOK THAT RIGHT UNDER HIS NOSE.
THAT'S STEALING, MR. CLEMMENS!
THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL IT!
GIVE ME SECURITY!



CAN YOU START MONDAY, MR. CLEMMENS?

SWEET LORD! HOW LONG YOU BEEN STANDING THERE?

JUST WATCHING YOU, GLADYS...

WELL, WATCH OVER THERE! I JUST VACUUMED THAT RUG!

JUST CAME TO SAY GOOD-BYE...

RIGHT. HEARD THAT ONE ALREADY.

DON'T SLAM THE DOOR, HUH?

I'VE AGREED WITH MYSELF TO DO SOMETHING...

...SOMETHING I'M NOT REAL ANXIOUS TO DO.

THEN I'LL BE GOING AWAY FOR A WHILE. A LONG WHILE...

THEY GOT COPS IN FLORIDA TOO, CHARLIE.

WHEN THE CHILD SUPPORT POLICE COME KNOCKIN', YOU'LL BE RIGHT BACK HERE.

WELL? CAT GOT YER TONGUE?

AGHK!

CHARLIE --?

WHAT --?

S'OKAY... LITTLE HEADACHE...

LORD, YER PALE AS A SHEET!

HOW LONG HAS THIS --

'S *NOTHIN'*.

YOU SHOULD SEE A *DOCTOR*, CHARLIE.

I'M OKAY...JUST WANTED TO SAY GOOD-BYE.

WELL... YOU *SAID* IT.

LISTEN, ONE MORE THING.

BENNY... WILL YOU *TELL* HIM SOMETHING FOR ME?

TELL HIM I'M SORRY I COULDN'T TAKE --

...TELL HIM I'M *SORRY.*

WILL YOU TELL HIM *THAT?*

AND TELL HIM... TELL HIM I...

...Oh...JUST TELL HIM HIS DADDY *LOVES* HIM.

I'M SORRY, GLADIE...

I KNOW YOU ARE, CHARLIE.

YEAH.

CLEDIDGE 11

THERE IT IS. SAME CAR, SAME PLACE.

THIS IS *SMALL TIME*, SEEDS!

SMALL TIME'S WHAT WE *SETTLE FOR* RIGHT NOW, ROACH. BEST TO KEEP A *LOW-PROFILE* WITH SPIDER-MAN SCOPIN' OUR BUTTS.

GEORGE, YOU TAKE THE DRIVER'S SIDE. IF THE LOCKS ARE UP, GO INTO YOUR ACT.

ROACH, YOU COME WITH ME.

YO, MY MAN!

GOT A *LIGHT?*

JERRY!

HIT THE LOCK, KIM!

MERCY! DID WE FORGET TO BUCKLE UP?

DANG, SEEDS! NOTHIN' BUT A PAIR O' KIDS! SOME BIG HAUL!

L-LOOK... MY DAD'S A COP --

I HATE COPS!

PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T HURT US!

DAMN... FORTY LOUSY BUCKS...

CHECK HER PURSE.

WHUSSAT..?

STEP AWAY FROM THE CAR AND GIVE THE BOY BACK HIS WALLET!

YOU *BETTER* BE A COP.

I *AM.*

NOW STAND AWAY FROM THE VEHICLE, PLEASE.

GOOD. NOW *I'M* GOING TO TURN OFF THE LIGHTS...

EVERYBODY STAY NICE AND LOOSE...

EVENING, GENTLEMEN...

THOUGHT YOU WAS A *COP.*

I LIED.

WELL, YER A *DEAD* LIAR NOW!

EASY.

HOW MUCH IN THE KID'S WALLET, SEEDS?

TWENTY BUCKS. *WHO* WANTS TO KNOW?

MY-MY, SEEDS. WE'RE SLIPPIN'...

NOT LIKE THE GOOD OLD *BOUCHER BANK DAYS,* HUH?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT *THAT?*

I WAS *THERE.*

BULL!

OH YEAH? THEN HOW'D IT GO DOWN?

IT *DIDN'T.* YOU GOT *BUSTED!*

GOT CAUGHT IN A *"DRAGNET"*...

...OR WAS IT A *SPIDER-WEB?*

ALL THAT STUFF WAS IN THE *PAPERS!* I'M *CAPPIN'* THIS FOOL, SEEDS!

FIRE AWAY, MR. ROACH --

-- I'M A *DEAD MAN* ALREADY.

LAKERS
TWENTY BUCKS OR AN *EVEN MILLION* -- UP TO YOU, GENTLEMEN.

YOU MAKIN' SOME KINDA *OFFER*, WHITE BOY?
THE FOUR OF US. JEWELRY STORE. *INSIDE JOB*.

GUARANTEED *ONE MIL* IN *PRECIOUS STONES*. ALL THE HOMEWORK'S DONE -- POLICE, ALARMS, ESCAPE ROUTE -- ALL WORKED OUT.
LAKERS

THREE MINUTES WORK -- AND YOU WALK OFF WITH A MILLION IN ICE
...*HALF* OF WHICH YOU GIVE TO *ME*.

YO, MY MAN'S GOT A *SENSE OF HUMOR!*

LAKERS

AND WHY DO WE GIVE HALF THE TAKE TO *YOU* -- WHY IS *THAT?*

'CAUSE *I'M* THE GUY ON THE INSIDE.

AND I'M THE GUY WHO'S GOING TO GIVE YOU *SOMETHING* WORTH *MORE* THAN HALF OF A MILLION IN ICE...

YEAH?

AND WHAT'S *THAT?*

I'M THE GUY WHO'S GOING TO GIVE YOU SPIDER-MAN!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: GENTLEMAN'S AGREEMENT PART THREE

...SO, LET ME GET THIS ***STRAIGHT,*** CABBY...

...YOU'RE TELLIN' ME YOU CAN SET UP A ***JEWEL HEIST*** FOR THE ***FOUR*** OF US -- WHERE YOU'RE THE ***INSIDE MAN...***

...AND YOU TAKE ***HALF*** THE SCORE.

NOW, ***WHY*** WOULD WE DO THAT AGAIN?

'CAUSE I CAN GIVE YOU ***SOMETHING ELSE.***

SPIDER-MAN.

SEEDS, THIS IS BULL. THIS GUY'S FULL OF IT.

LET ME BUST A CAP IN HIS HEAD --

DO YOU REALLY WANT TO THROW AWAY ***ANOTHER*** PAYDAY, ROACH...?

WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABO--

BLAM

THE **BANK MONEY** -- YOU THREW IT DOWN A **SEWER.**

YOUR LOOT -- AND THE **COP'S EVIDENCE** -- FLUSHED DOWN THE EAST RIVER.

'SCUSE THE ILL MANNERS OF MY BRASH *"ASSOCIATE"*...

...THERE ARE, HOWEVER, A FEW MINOR DISCREPANCIES IN YOUR OFFER...

LIKE, WHY SHOULD WE **BELIEVE** THAT YOU CAN DELIVER SPIDER-MAN?

YOU WANT ASSURANCE, SOME SORT OF ***VISUAL PROOF?*** OKAY.

WE'LL NEED A ***PIGEON...***

SAY ***WHAT?***

SOMEONE WE CAN USE AS ***BAIT.***

SEEDS, BABY -- DID I HEAR A ***SHOT?***

...SO YOU *GOT* IT, LORAINE?

YEAH. I HIT THE DOOR, FIRE A COUPLE ROUNDS AT THE CEILING, GRAB SOME STUFF OFF THE COUNTER, JUMP BACK IN THE CAB AND WE'RE OUTTA HERE.

TAXI

AND *NO ONE* GETS HURT, REMEMBER THAT!

HEY, I AIN'T NO *MURDERER!*

SEEDS, THIS IS BULL...

ROACH IS RIGHT, SEEDS. WHO *IS* THIS GUY? I THOUGHT *YOU* WAS IN CHARGE! WHY YOU GOT ME DOIN' THIS FOOLISHNESS, BABY?

YOU RIGHT, LORAINE, I *AM* IN CHARGE.

NOW *GET IN THERE!*

SEEDS, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS...

SHUT UP, ROACH.

THERE SHE GOES. A'IGHT, CABBY -- *CALL* YOUR BOY.

PAY PHONE'S ON THE CORNER --

NO.

USE *MINE!*

DAILY BUGLE? EXTENSION ONE-TWENTY-SIX, PLEASE...

...

THIS IS PARKER. HOW CAN I --?

AVENUE B PHARMACY. ROBBERY IN PROGRESS.

GIMME.

NUH-UH, "PARTNER."

NO RE-DIALS!

LISTEN, %^&$--

HOLD IT!

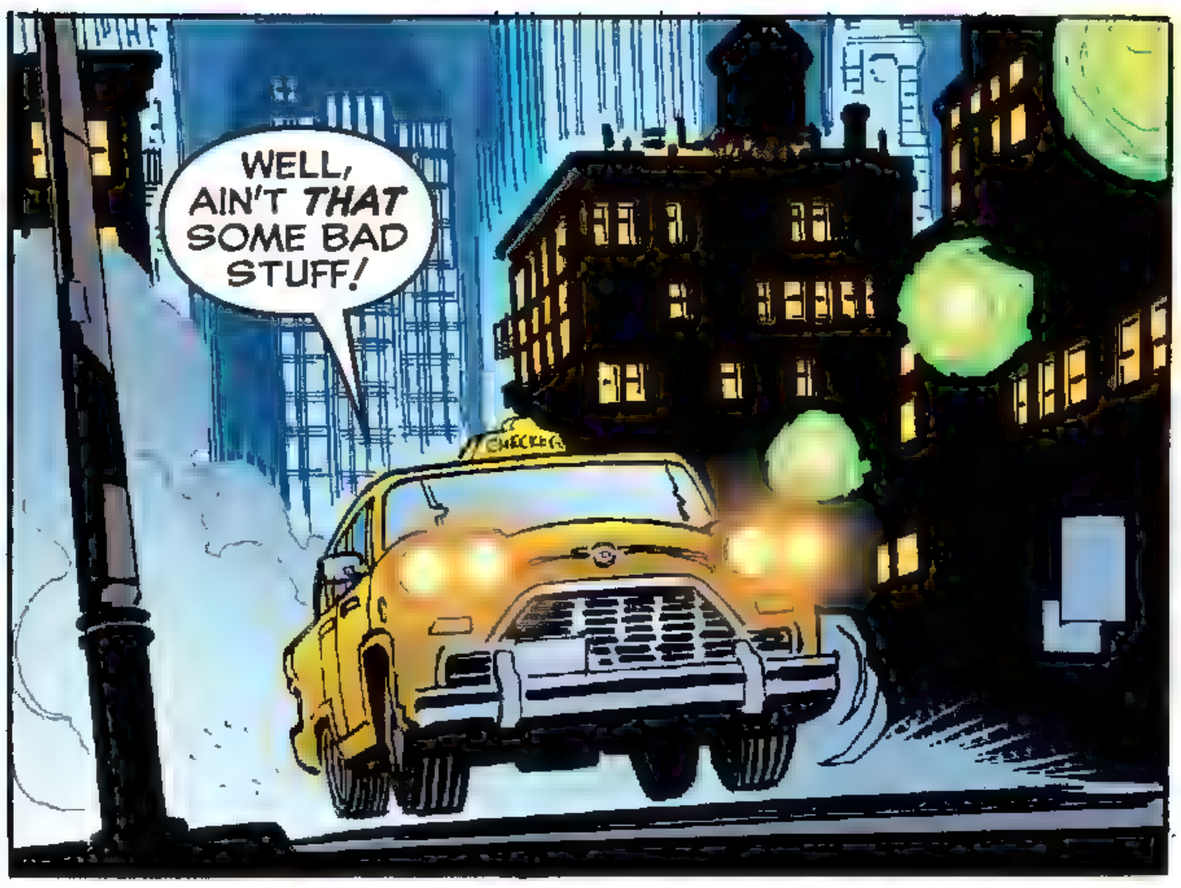
THERE GOES LORAINE!

TAXI

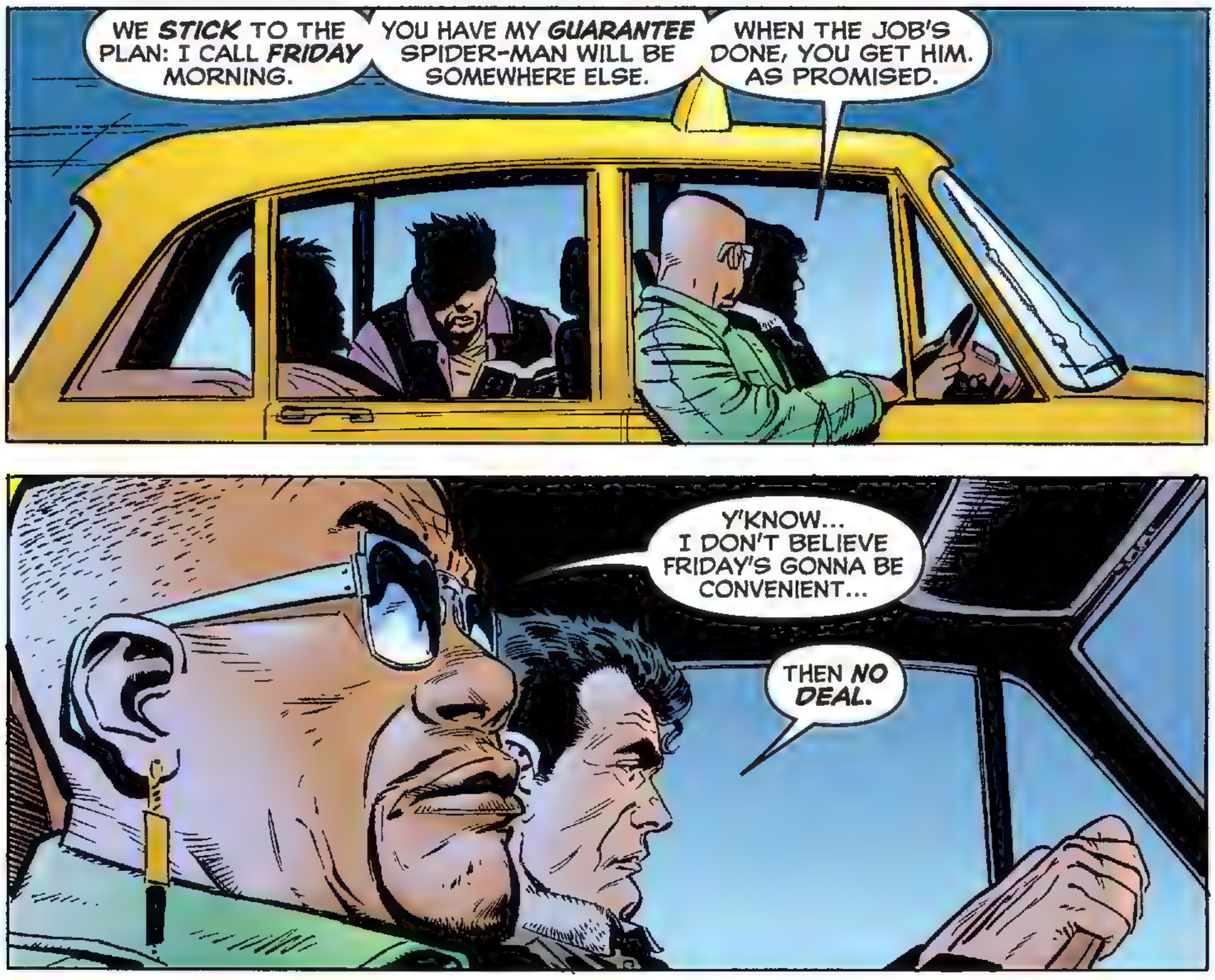
OHO

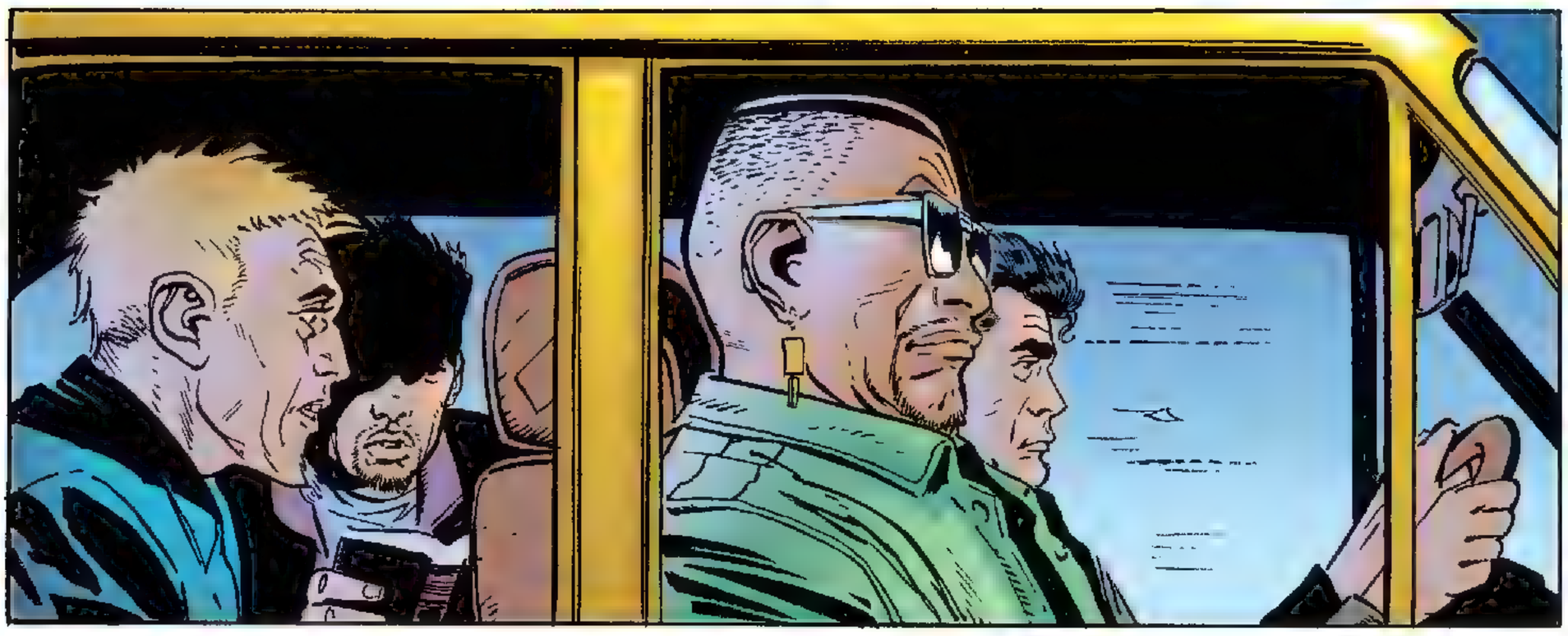
HOLY &^%$#!

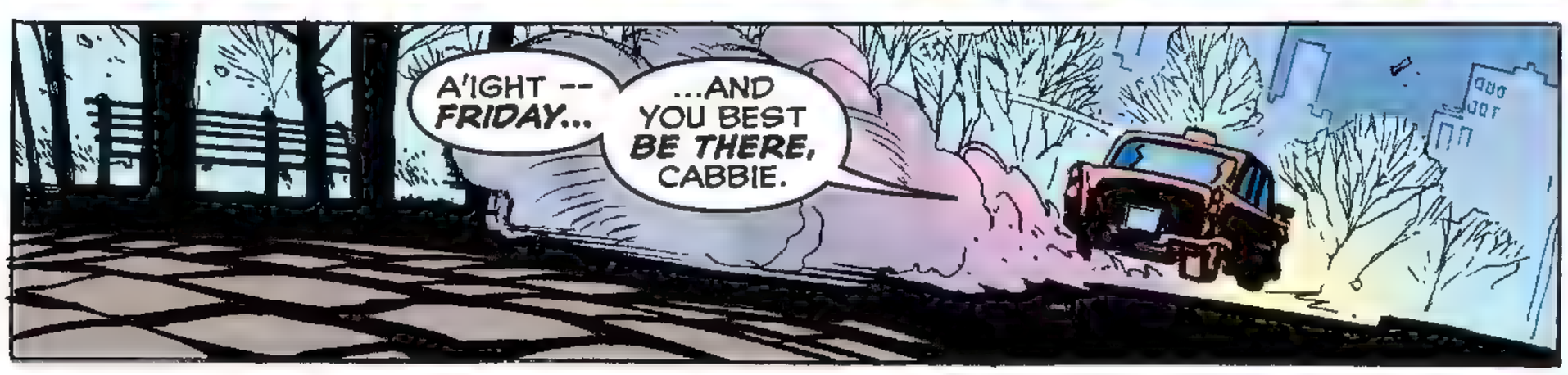
SKREEEE


WELL, AIN'T *THAT* SOME BAD STUFF!

SPIDER-MAN IN YO *BACK* POCKET, JUST LIKE YOU SAID!
SO WHAT *NOW*, MY MAN?


WE *STICK* TO THE PLAN: I CALL *FRIDAY* MORNING.
YOU HAVE MY *GUARANTEE* SPIDER-MAN WILL BE SOMEWHERE ELSE.
WHEN THE JOB'S DONE, YOU GET HIM. AS PROMISED.
Y'KNOW... I DON'T BELIEVE FRIDAY'S GONNA BE CONVENIENT...
THEN *NO DEAL.*




A'IGHT -- *FRIDAY*...
...AND YOU BEST *BE THERE*, CABBIE.

RRIIIINNNNNNGGG

SEEDS.

HOUSTON, WE HAVE LIFTOFF --

HEAR THAT.

ONE MORE SMALL DETAIL -- *NO BULLETS.*

UH-HUH. YOU CRAZY.

I MEAN IT -- NO BULLETS OR *NO DEAL.*

RIGHT -- AND HOW I KNOW YOU AIN'T GONNA WHISTLE UP YOUR BOY IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PLAY, HUH?

'CAUSE I *NEED* THE BREAD.

YO... *YOU BRAIN DEAD.*

COULD BE. SO -- WE *ON*, OR WHAT?

...SEEDS?

YEAH, YEAH... WHATEVER.

...SO?

NOTHIN'. EVERYTHING'S COOL.

WE NEED TO TALK

SECURITY

20 % OFF ALL DIAMONDS

20 % OFF ALL DIAMONDS

SIR?

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO CHECK THAT BAG AT THE --

LAKERS

EEEEEEEEE!

KEE-YAH

AWRIGHT, PEOPLE, YOU KNOW THE DRILL!

ON YER *FACES!* NOBODY GETS CUTE AND WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS!

...FIFTEEN SECONDS/...

HEY, MAN! YOU IN LOVE WITH ME?

...N-NO, SIR!

THEN WHY YOU *LOOKIN'* AT ME?

SECURI

...THIRTY SECONDS!

DON'T. NO ONE'S GOING TO HURT YOU. I *PROMISE.*

O-OKAY.

HEY!

SKEOWW

YE-OW!

...FORTY-FIVE SECONDS -- LET'S *DO* IT!

SECURITY

SECURITY

CLANGCLANGCLANGCLANG

MOVE!

RIGHT NOW! *GIVE!* SPIDER-MAN -- *WHO* IS HE?

DAMMIT, SEEDS -- WE AGREED *NO BULLETS!*

I WON'T ASK *TWICE*...

I'M MEETING HIM TONIGHT AT *THIS ADDRESS.*

NINE SHARP.

GIVE THIS MAN HIS SHARE...

PUH-*LEEZE!*

TELL ME YOU AIN'T GONNA LET THIS JERK *LIVE* --

-- *AND* GIVE UP HALF THE STASH!

SEEDS! WE'RE BEING CONNED. THERE *AIN'T* NO SPIDER-MAN ON HIS SPEED-DIAL! HE'S *LYIN'!*

IF HE *IS*... WE KNOW WHERE HE *LIVES*, RIGHT?

HOLY GEORGE...

THAT'S ENOUGH.

I ONLY NEED HALF A MIL.

WHOOP WHOOP WHOOP

IT'S TEN PAST NINE!

YOU SURE THIS IS THE ***RIGHT*** ADDRESS, SEEDS?

S'WHAT THE ***NOTE*** SAYS.

YEAH, YEAH... SO WHAT'S THE DRILL? WE WHACK HIM THE MINUTE HE SHOWS, OR WHAT?

YOU DON'T ***GET*** IT, DO YOU?

SPIDER-MAN'S ***I.D.*** IS THE KEY. IT'S WORTH A LOT MORE THAN JEWELS TO CERTAIN PARTIES.

I MEAN, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HAVE SPIDER-MAN DOIN' YER BIDDING FOR ONE WHOLE DAY? EVEN ONE ***WHOLE HOUR?***

ALL IN EXCHANGE FOR JUST KEEPING YOUR MOUTH SHUT?

WHAT ***BANK***, WHAT ***SAFE***, WHAT ***FEDERAL INSTITUTION*** IS SPIDER-MAN-PROOF, HUH?

I MEAN, THE ***POSSIBILITIES*** ARE LIMITLESS!

ABSOLUTELY-FREAKIN' ***LIMIT--!***

WHOA!

THERE HE IS!

STAY LOOSE!

KEEP HIM IN SIGHT. NO SHOOTING!

C'MON, C'MON, C'MON -- STAY *WITH* HIM!

TINO'S PAWN SHOP

PARKING
R PATRONS ONLY
TOWED

LAKERS

A'IGHT, EASY!

IF HE'S MEETING WITH THE CABBIE IN THERE, WE *GOT* HIM!

LAKERS

10th ANNUAL SPIDEY CONVENTION SPECIAL GUEST TONIGHT!

...Oh... MY...

COMICS DVDS · VIDEO

WE BEEN HAD...

EXIT

MOVE! MOVE!

EXIT

MO --

HELLO, GENTS!

INKDROP.COM

ARVEL

WHAT THE SILVER SURFER IS SHOWING US IN ISSUE 14 IS NIETZSCHE'S THEOREM EMPHASIZING THE WILL TO POWER AS THE CHIEF MOTIVATING FORCE OF BOTH THE INDIVIDUAL AND SOCIETY.

-- AND YET, IN ESSENCE, ISN'T THAT SOMEWHAT JEJUNE?

MAYBE THAT WASN'T THE REAL SPID --

AND WHAT IF IT *WAS?*

LAKERS

OVER HERE!

STAY COOL!

WORK OUR WAY TO THE FIRE ESCAPE. CAR'S RIGHT BEHIND THE HOTEL!

BOO!

AAAAAAAA!

SO.

SO. I GUESS YOU WANT A --

LEAVING US, GENTS?

BEFORE THE *SPECIAL GUEST HOST?*

AAAARRRRGH!

CHARLIE ?

HE LOOKS SO PEACEFUL.

COME, MRS. CLEMMENS. THE ***OPERATION*** WAS A SUCCESS. LET BENNY SLEEP...

YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT THE ***EXPENSES*** --?

SO STRANGE. I DIDN'T HAVE A CENT. THEN ONE NIGHT, ON MY DRESSER, THIS -- THIS ***HUGE*** PILE OF ***CASH.***

OVER ***HALF A MILLION!...*** I MEAN...***HOW?*** ***WHO*** COULD HAVE --?

ELEVAT

THE ***IMPORTANT*** THING IS, IT BOUGHT YOUR SON'S ***LIFE.***

...IT'S ME, CHARLIE...IT'S *GLADYS*...

DOCTOR BERGER? DO COMATOSE PATIENTS *DREAM?*

WE DON'T REALLY KNOW, MRS. CLEMMENS...

NYPD

TAXI

N-NEVER MIND ME! MY *BOY!* H-HE'S IN THE *BACK SEAT!*

IS HE...?

-:COUGH:-
-:COUGH:-

THE END

BWA-HA-HA-HA.

ONE QUICK CHARGE INCAPACITATED THE POLICE.

NO ONE CAN STOP ME NOW!

NOT SO FAST, ***ELECTROCUTIONER!*** WHY NOT TRY YOUR LUCK AGAINST THE CHARISMATIC, NEIGHBORLY...

INSECT MAN

DRAT! CURSE YOU, WALL-WALKER!

POW ZAP ZING

OF *COURSE* I WANT TO GO OUT TONIGHT...

OF COURSE I *LIKE* YOU, IT'S JUST THAT --

KASEY! TURN DOWN THE TV. I CAN'T --

NO, *NOT* YOU. MY LITTLE BROTHER.

HEY! I NEVER SAID --

WHAT?

OH YEAH? THEN *FINE*, GO WITH BOBBY, I DON'T CARE!

SLAM

THINK YOU'RE HERO ENOUGH TO CATCH ME, BUG-HEAD?

THOSE EXPLODING WATCHES SHOULD STOP YOUR CLOCK!

WHO NEEDS STUPID *GIRLS*, ANYWAY?

BOYS... *>COUGH<* SETTLE DOWN! DON'T MAKE ME GET OUTTA BED! *>COUGH<*

OH GREAT. SHE OUTTA MEDS AGAIN?

MOM'S BEEN CRYING.

A *LOT.*

YEAH. I KNOW.

STOP FILLING YOUR BRAIN WITH THAT WORTHLESS JUNK, KASEY.

IT'S NOT JUNK.

Uh-Oh. IF HE REACHES THAT LIGHTNING ROD ON TOP OF THE STATE BUILDING IT COULD BE LIGHTS OUT!

KA-KRACK-A-BOOM!!!

INSECT-BOY, YOU'VE BEEN CHARGED WITH THREE COUNTS OF FAILING TO RECOGNIZE MY GREATNESS, FOUR ACTS OF ATTEMPTED POWER OUTAGES...

WHY DO YOU *KEEP* THESE STUPID COMIC BOOKS? WHY DO YOU EVEN *WANT* THEM?

BECAUSE *DAD* GAVE THEM TO ME.

YOU DON'T EVEN *REMEMBER* DAD. YOU WERE TOO YOUNG WHEN HE *SPLIT*.

JUST BECAUSE DAD DIDN'T LEAVE *YOU* ANYTHING --

I DON'T *WANT* ANYTHING FROM THAT *LOSER*.

ESPECIALLY NOT SOME STUPID *SUPER-HERO* CRAP.

SUPER HEROES ARE LAME.

...AND OVER A DOZEN *INFURIATING ONE-LINERS!* INSECT-BOY, YOU'VE --

CLICK

NO THEY'RE NOT. ***YOU'RE*** THE ONE WHO'S LAME.

CLICK

*...HOW **FINDS** THE JURY?*

KASEY, YOU BETTER LISTEN TO ME. IN REAL LIFE, THERE ARE NO ***HEROES*** -- JUST BIG SELFISH FREAKS WHO DO WHAT THEY WANT AND WHEN THEY WANT!

THEY DON'T ***CARE*** ABOUT PEOPLE LIKE ***US.***

UH-OH... INSECT ANTENNA MILDLY BURNING...

SPIDER-MAN'S NOT A FREAK. AND HE ***CARES*** AND HE'S ***STRONG*** AND, AND, AND HE ***KICKS BUTT.***

HE DOESN'T GET BEAT UP... LIKE...

*...LIKE **YOU** DO.*

YOU KNOW, YOU'RE RIGHT: IF I HAD ***SUPER-POWERS,*** I WOULDN'T GET PICKED ON.

HEY!

AND I WOULDN'T HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF A MOM WHO LIES IN BED ALL DAY AND CRIES HERSELF TO SLEEP EVERY NIGHT.

GIVE THAT BACK!

AND I WOULDN'T HAVE TO SPEND ALL MY TIME LOOKING AFTER AN ANNOYING LITTLE ***BRAT*** LIKE ***YOU!***

YEAH? WELL I WISH SPIDER-MAN ***WOULD*** TAKE CARE OF ME 'STEADA YOU!

GUILTY! *AND SENTENCED TO* ***ELECTROCUTION!***

YOU THINK SPIDER-MAN'D TAKE CARE OF A LITTLE KID LIKE ***YOU?*** WHY WOULD HE DO THAT?

BECAUSE HE'S A ***HERO!***

IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE THAN TRASH TALK TO SELL ME YOUR GARBAGE, LIGHTNING PANTS!

HERO!? WHEN YOU GROW UP LIKE ME YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT THERE ARE NO HEROES.

STOP IT!

THE ONLY PERSON YOU CAN DEPEND ON IS YOURSELF.

STOP IT!

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW COOL YOU THINK THAT FREAK IS --

-- BECAUSE HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ME --

STOP IT!

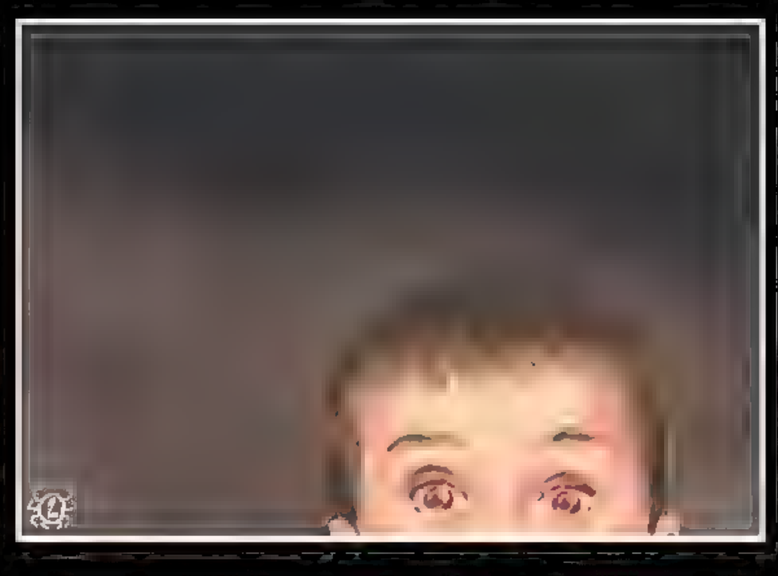
-- OR YOU --

STOP IT!

-- AND YOU ARE NEVER, EVER, GOING TO MEET HI--

CRASH

LET'S FIND OUT!



JA-ACK, I TOLD YOU TO >COUGH< TURN DOWN THAT TV!

SPIDER-MAN...?

KASEY, WATCH OUT! HE COULD BE...

SPIDER-MAN!

...Uhhh

KASEY, LISTEN TO ME! I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GET HURT.

JUST CALM DOWN AND WE'LL CALL THE POLICE.

NOT SUCH A GOOD IDEA, SPORT.

TAKE A ***WALK***, KIDS. GO WATCH TV OR SOMETHING.

KASEY, LET'S GO.

I'VE GOT **BUSINESS** WITH THE **BUG.**

I HOPE YOU'VE GOT YOUR EYES CLOSED UNDER THAT MASK, SPIDER-MAN...

DON'T LOOK, KASEY!

WE HAVE TO HELP!

THIS ISN'T A ***CARTOON***, KASEY! JUST STAY DOWN AND --

BUT HE'S GONNA ***KILL*** HIM!

HEY, THAT'S WHAT SUPER-VILLAINS ***DO***. NOW JUST STAY --

KASEY!

...'CAUSE HERE COMES THE BIG ***WHITE LIGHT.***

BONK

LEAVE HIM ALONE!

KASEY! GET BACK HERE!

LISTEN TO YOUR BROTHER, KID. OUTTA MY WAY.

I SAID LEAVE HIM ALONE OR --

...OR...

OR WHAT...?

BUZZ OFF, KID!

KASEY!

AAAAAA

KASEY!!

STAY AWAY FROM HIM!

WELL, BIG BROTHER TO THE RESCUE. A REAL, LIVE ***HERO.***

TELL ME, LITTLE BOY, DO YOU PROTECT THE LITTLE GIRLS FROM ***BULLIES*** AT SCHOOL...?

DO THEY REWARD THEIR ***MIGHTY HERO*** WITH ***KISSES*** AND ***SECRET NOTES...?***

DO YOU PLAY FOOTBALL WITH ALL YOUR OTHER FRIENDS, AND LAUGH AT THE LITTLE KID TOO SCRAWNY TO BE PICKED TO PLAY...?

DIDN'T THINK SO.

THWIP

AAAAAAAAAAGH

WOW!

POW

SMA
SH

OOF

AGHK

CRASH

YAY!

YOU GUYS OKAY? WHERE ARE YOUR *PARENTS?*

OUR *MOMMY'S* IN HER BEDROOM.

AND YOUR FATHER?

WE DON'T *HAVE* A DADDY ANYMORE.

SORRY, GUYS...

...I CAN RELATE.

OH *REALLY?* A GUY LIKE YOU...?

TRUST ME.

REALLY SORRY ABOUT THE MESS, GUYS...

...MAYBE *THIS* CAN... UHM... *HELP.*

RENT

RENT

AND I THINK YOU *DROPPED* THIS, BUDDY.

THANKS.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS? YOU PUT A HOLE THROUGH OUR WALL...

...YOU ALMOST GET US KILLED...

...YOU DESTROY OUR ENTIRE HOME...

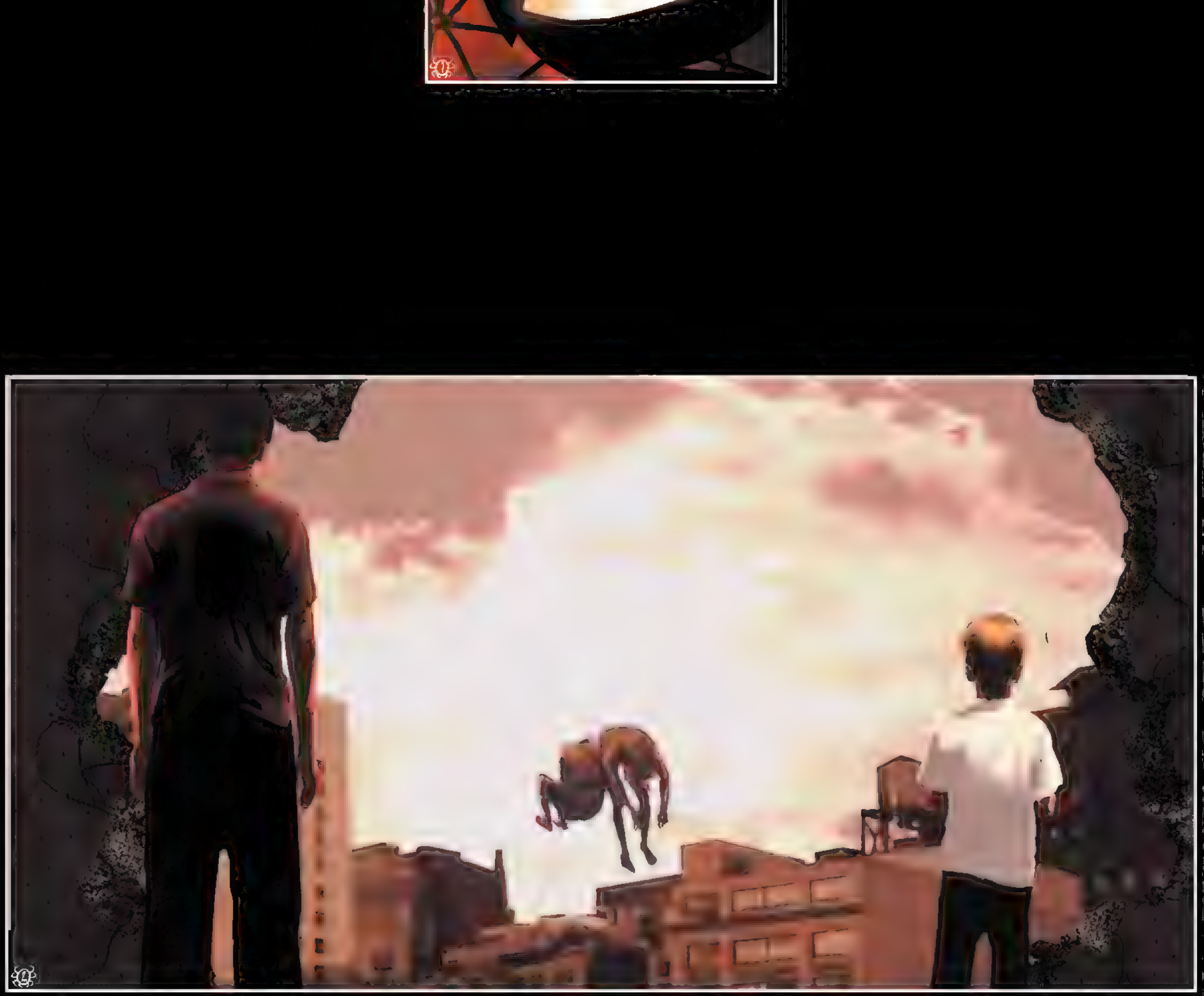
...AND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IS SUPPOSED TO MAKE IT ALL OKAY!?

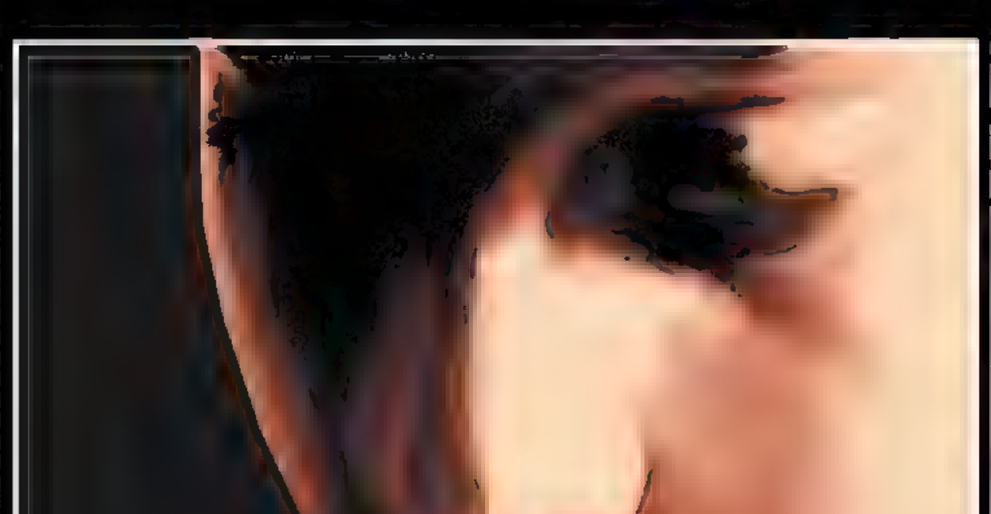
NO. IT'S NOT.

SORRY, KID. BUT THE GOOD GUY CAN'T ALWAYS SAVE THE WORLD. SOMETIMES HE JUST DOES WHAT HE CAN...

...EATS HIS BROCCOLI --

...AND
HOPES EVERYTHING
WORKS OUT.





I LOVE
BROCCOLI...

>FZZZZT<

--YOU'VE SAVED THE WORLD AGAIN, INSECT-MAN, RISKING YOUR LIFE. WHY DO YOU **DO** IT?

BECAUSE I'VE LEARNED A HARD LESSON, CHIEF. WITH GREAT **POWER** MUST ALSO COME GREAT **RESPONSIBILITY.**

YEAH? THEN WHAT COMES WITH **NO POWER?**

YOU'RE ***RESPONSIBLE*** FOR ***ME,*** AREN'T YOU, JACK?

YEAH...

YOU ***BET*** I AM.

I WISH WE ALL HAD A LITTLE BIT OF THE SUPER HERO IN US, INSECT-MAN.

CHIEF, I THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT UNDERNEATH THESE FUNNY PANTS AND HIGHLY FASHIONABLE HEADGEAR...

...IS JUST A GUY LIKE ANYBODY ELSE.

WITH SUPER INSECT STRENGTH AND GRAPPLING GLOVES?

DOESN'T HURT.

AND A COOL CAR AND UNLIMITED RESOURCES?

YOU FORGOT THE KICK-BUTT THEME SONG AND REALLY GREAT HAIR.

IF I WAS A PREACHER I'D BE WEARING A COLLAR, CHIEF. I JUST DO WHAT I CAN, EAT MY ASPARAGUS AND HOPE EVERYTHING WORKS OUT. NOW JUST REMEMBER...

...WHEREVER THERE'S A HANG-UP... WHEREVER THERE'S A BANG-UP...

...YOU'LL SPOT THE INSECT-MAN!!

YOU BOYS CLOSE THOSE WINDOWS... RIGHT NOW!... *COUGH* IT'S FREEZING IN HERE.

STAN LEE presents:

RAY of LIGHT

written & illustrated by
KAARE ANDREWS
COMICRAFT
letters
JOHN MIESEGAES
assistant editor
AXEL ALONSO
editor
JOE QUESADA
chief
BILL JEMAS
president

Valentine's Day

Okay, it's not a real holiday... probably created by some Jerk who owns a greeting card company. Still, what's wrong with celebrating romance? It sounds simple enough...

SO...

Every February 14, millions of desperate men invade boutiques and shops like locusts... They buy thousands of pounds of chocolate, gallons of perfume and acres of flowers

THEN...

They're ready for a night on the town with thier betrothed... throw a little money around... A little dinner, some drinks, dancing—

AND...

If you play your cards right and don't screw up, you just might get a little lovin'. Sounds simple enough...

...Unless, of course, your name is PETER PARKER...

SCRIPT AND PENCILS by
DARWYN COOKE
INKS JAY BONE
COLOR AND SEPS MATT HOLLINGSWORTH
ASS'T EDITOR JOHN MIESEGAES EDITOR AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF JOE QUESADA PRESIDENT BILL JEMAS
AL L

HAH! YOU MISSED ME FOOL! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE VULTURE'S LEGENDARY SPEED?

ACTUALLY GRAMPS, ITS YOUR MODESTY I REMEMBER BEST.

DIE!

WHACK!

THUMP!

THIS IS BEAUTIFUL.

BEAUTIFUL!

DAILY BUGLE

FRONT ROW SEATS TO SPIDER-MAN GETTING HIS BUTT KICKED! OF COURSE, PARKER IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND -- BUT WHO CARES? EDWARDS HERE SAYS HE'S HANDY WITH A CAMERA - RIGHT, EDWARDS?

RIGHT, JJJ.

SOMETIMES LIFE IS GOOD, ROBBIE -- SPIDER-MAN DEFEATED AND IT'S A BUGLE EXCLUSIVE!

LET'S TRY TO KEEP IN MIND WHO THE CRIMINAL IS HERE. THE VULTURE JUST ROBBED TIFFANY'S JEWELRY STORE.

NE

ON

TOKYO

I DON'T CARE IF HE ROBBED *TIFFANY'S ORPHANAGE*, ROBBIE! LOOK AT THAT OLD FOOL HAMMERING THE *WALL-CRAWLER!*

HE'S CIRCLING FOR THE KILL NOW -- GET READY, EDWARDS... *EDWARDS?* I DON'T HEAR THAT CAMERA CLICKING--

EDWARDS?

"YOU IDIOT!!!"

HOW DID I LET HIM GET THE BEST OF ME?

THAT LAST CRACK IN THE HEAD WAS A *BEAUT.* CAN'T EVEN SEE STRAIGHT.

HERE HE COMES... HOOBOY, THIS IS BAD.

GOTTA FOCUS... TAKE THE FIGHT TO HIM.

NOW!

NOW!

JEEZ!!! MISSED AGAIN! THIS IS GETTING EMBARRASSING!

HA HA HA HA!!

NOT SO FAST, YOU OLD HUMP!

THWIP!

YEAH, BOY!

OH, NO, NO! DON'T LET HIM SNAG YOU!

GOT HIM! NOW IF MY HEAD WOULD STOP SPINNING.

THE PREDICTABLE FOOL DOESN'T REALIZE I EXPECTED HIM TO DO THIS--NOW THE TRAP IS SET!

THE IDIOT DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING! THE TIME IS...

?!

NOW!

OH, JEEZ.

NOW TO RID MYSELF OF THIS PEST...FOREVER! HA HA HA!

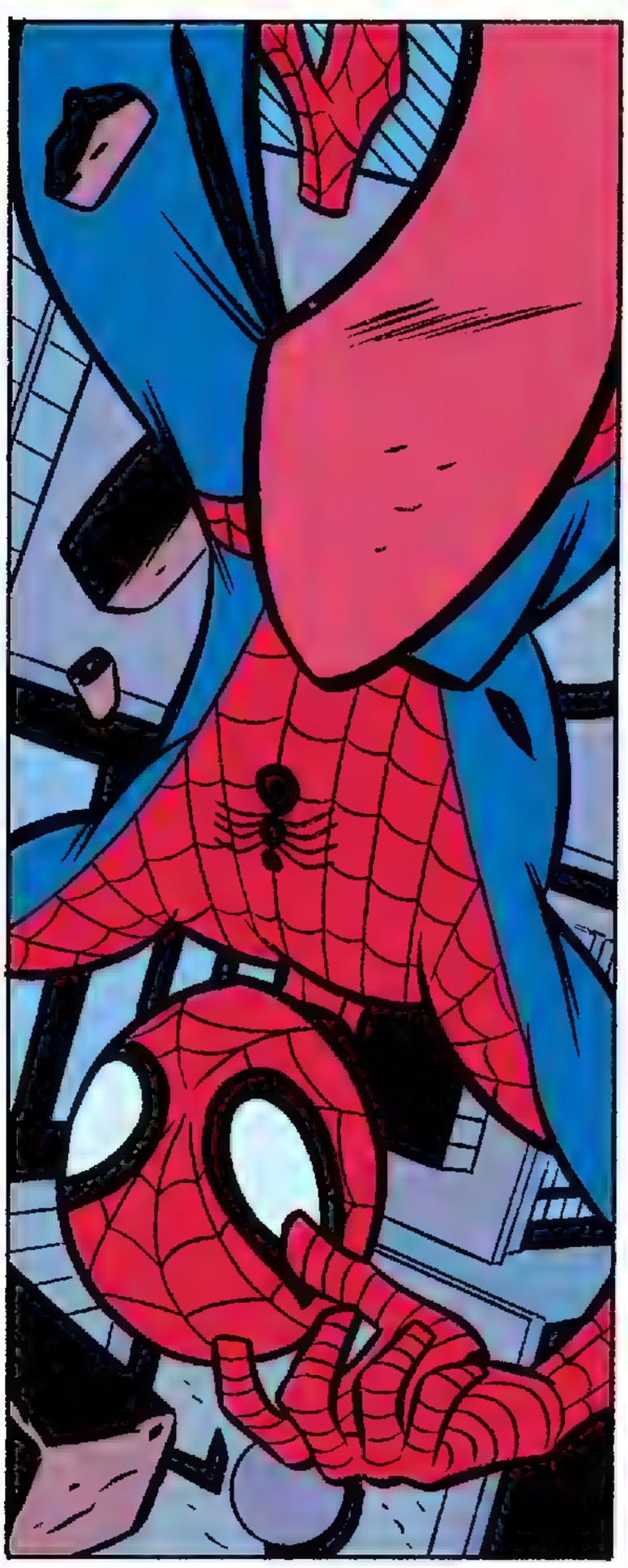
KRUNCH

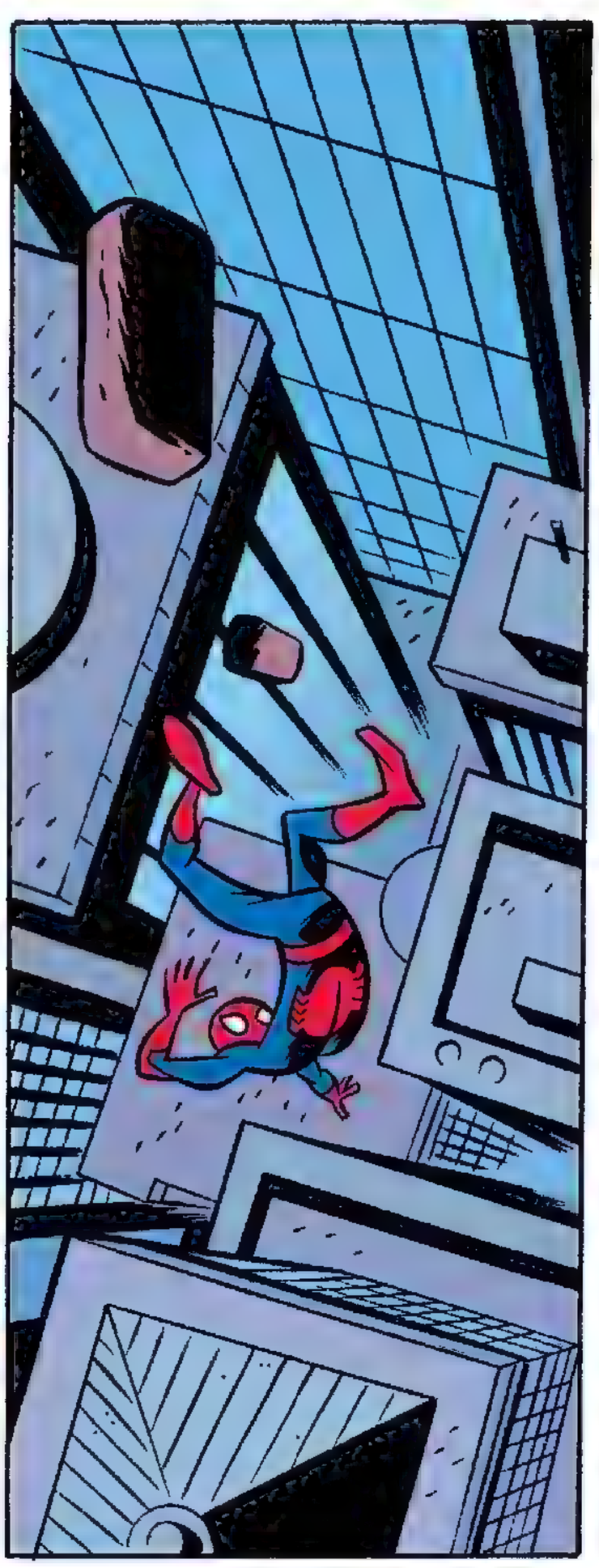
FAREWELL, BUGBOY!

BOOM!

HAHAHAHA! THE VULTURE WINS!

YES!





WHOMP
KLANG
WHACK
CRUNCH!

TAKKA TAK

TAKKA TAKKA TAK TAKKA

TAKKA TAKKA TAK

IRON MA

GOLDEN GLADIATOR IN THE BIG APPLE
BY JILLIAN BLYTHE

TAK TAK TAK

N OVER MANHATTAN

SPIDER-

TAKKA TAKKA TAKKA

IRON MAN SPEAKS

SPIDER-MAN

TAKKA TAKKA TAKKA TAK TAK

GO AWAY

DONE.

DER-MAN

IRON MAN SPEAKS

BEEP!

TAK

GO AWAY

COPY!

PLANT

NOW JILL, YOU KNOW THE NETWORK SERVER FORWARDS YOUR COPY AUTOMATICALLY.

YEAH I KNOW, BUT YELLING 'COPY' IS SO 'NEWSPAPER', Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

I'M HEADING TO ***THE BEAN*** -- YOU WANT THE USUAL?

BETTER MAKE IT A TRIPLE-SHOT CAPPACINO TONIGHT, MAN-SLAVE... LITTLE JILLY'S GOT A ***HOT DATE***.

-- Downtown earlier today, the notorious Vulture committed a daring daylight robbery at Tiffany's --

Despite the interference of Spider-man the Vulture was able to make off with "the Heart of Romania", a priceless diamond engagement ring --

The Ring is said to be a gift from Prince Rainier to a Romanian peasant girl on Valentine's Day, 1752 --

A Tiffany's spokesperson valued the ring at over two million dollars. As for Spider-man -

CLIK

BURNING THE MIDNIGHT OIL, MISS KAY?

HOW ABOUT A CAFFEINE BLAST?

NO THANK YOU, SPENCE.

I HAVE A DATE TONIGHT. I'M ALREADY NERVOUS ENOUGH.

BETTY, I'M HEADING TO THE COFFEE BEAN—TELL JONAH I'LL BE BACK IN TEN.

CALL COMPOSING! I'VE GOT AN EXCLUSIVE WITH THE STORE'S OWNER

FLOYD! WHERE'S FLOYD?

SPENCE, GRAB ME A LARGE DOUBLE SUGAR—

FORE AND GET ON US!

OUT FOR COFFEE, MR. TOOMEY.

RIGHTO, SPENCE.

DAILY BU

FLOWERS

Sweet

LOOK ALIVE PEOPLE! I'VE GOT A CITY ROOM FULL OF CAFFEINE JUNKIES IN WITHDRAWL!

WELL, WELL ... IF IT ISN'T SPENCE WILLIAMS, JJJ'S PERSONAL COFFEE BOY.

THAT WOULD BE *JOURNALISM INTERN* TO YOU, ANGUS.

I MEAN, WHAT SIDE OF THE COUNTER ARE YOU ON, *COFFEE BOY?*

DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THAT FARTFACE.

OH, HEY, JENNY.

HEY, SPENCE. Y'KNOW, I THINK YOUR NEW JOB IS PRETTY COOL.

YEAH, IT IS PRETTY COOL. I MEAN JONAH DOESN'T PAY ME MUCH BUT I'M LEARNING A LOT OF STUFF...

Y'KNOW, MAYBE I CAN WORK MY WAY UP TO REPORTING -

S'COOL.

HEY, BUTT-WIPE! ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL MY GIRL?

FOR THE LAST TIME I AM NOT, HAVE NEVER BEEN, AND NEVER WILL BE, YOUR GIRLFRIEND, YOU LOSER.

OUCH.

Y'GO TO ONE LOUSY MOVIE WITH THE GUY AND ITS LIKE, "WELCOME TO STALKERVILLE, POPULATION... HIM." ...sigh...

ITS MY FAULT, REALLY... MY BEAUTY DOES THIS TO MEN.

CHOCOLAT

LAX-

snicker!

JJJ

LETS GO, PAPER BOY! WE DON'T WANT JONAH'S COFFEE TO GET COLD, DO WE? I MADE HIM AN "ANGUS SPECIAL" TONIGHT.

SCHHHK

SCHLIK

NNNF!

YARF!

I'LL GET UP IN A MINUTE, AUNT MAY,, I JUST NEED... ZZZZ...

URF?

HEY, LITTLE GUY!

ARF!

HERE'S YOUR COFFEE, JILL--WHOA- DON'T GRAB-

DAILY BUGLE

GULP GULP GULP

AHHHH! NOW THAT DID THE TRICK-LITTLE JILL IS READY TO ROLL. THANKS, SPENCE.

WELCOME, JILL.

PHOTOGRAPHY? PHOTOGRAPHY??!!! I DOUBT YOU CAN EVEN SPELL THE WORD, YOU PINHEADED CRETIN!

IF YOUR BRAIN WAS ANY SMALLER YOU'D HAVE TO WEAR --

COFFEE, JONAH.

WHY, THANK YOU M'BOY.

--EARPLUGS TO KEEP IT FROM FALLING OUT!!

HEY ROBBIE, OLD JONAH SURE IS ON A RAMPAGE TONIGHT.

WELL SPENCE, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT SPIDER-MAN THAT BRINGS OUT THE BEST IN "OLD JONAH!"

♪

FLOOOSH

BAM

MOVE IT OR LOSE IT, SISTER--

I'VE GOT SOME MAJOR WORK AHEAD OF ME HERE -

BY THE WAY, YOU SHOULD GO EASY ON THE LIPSTICK.

KINDA LIKE... WHAT'S THE WORD? OH, YEAH... TRAMPY.

NOW, I KNOW THERES A DRESS IN HERE SOMEWHERE!

...COULD
TO A MONKE
WANTED T
BELIEVE M
WHO'LL

OOO

I'VEN THE DANG CAMERA
OR A CHIMPANZEE IF I
ESTROY THE DANG FILM!
OU ARE ONE MONKEY
VER IN THIS TOWN AGAIN!

G'NIGHT, MISS KAY.

YOU'RE DEAD, JUNIOR — GO GET YOURSELF BURIED!

I SAID BEAT IT!

BRING

JJJ

BRING

JJJ

WHOEVER YOU ARE, THIS BETTER BE GOOD OR I WILL HUNT YOU DOWN AND PULL OUT YOUR HEART!

JJJ

OH... HELLO, DEAR.

NO DEAR, I DIDN'T MEAN *YOUR* HEART! -- I... WELL, OF COURSE NOT, DARLING — MY BLOOD PRESSURE?

WHAT IN SAM HILL DOES MY BLOOD PRESSURE HAVE TO DO WITH IT? BUT, BUT... I'M *NOT* YELLING, DEAR... YES, BUT— YES, DEAR...

KINDA LEAVES YOU SPEECHLESS, HUH?

JILL! UH... WOW! WH-WHO WHO'S THE LUCKY STIFF?

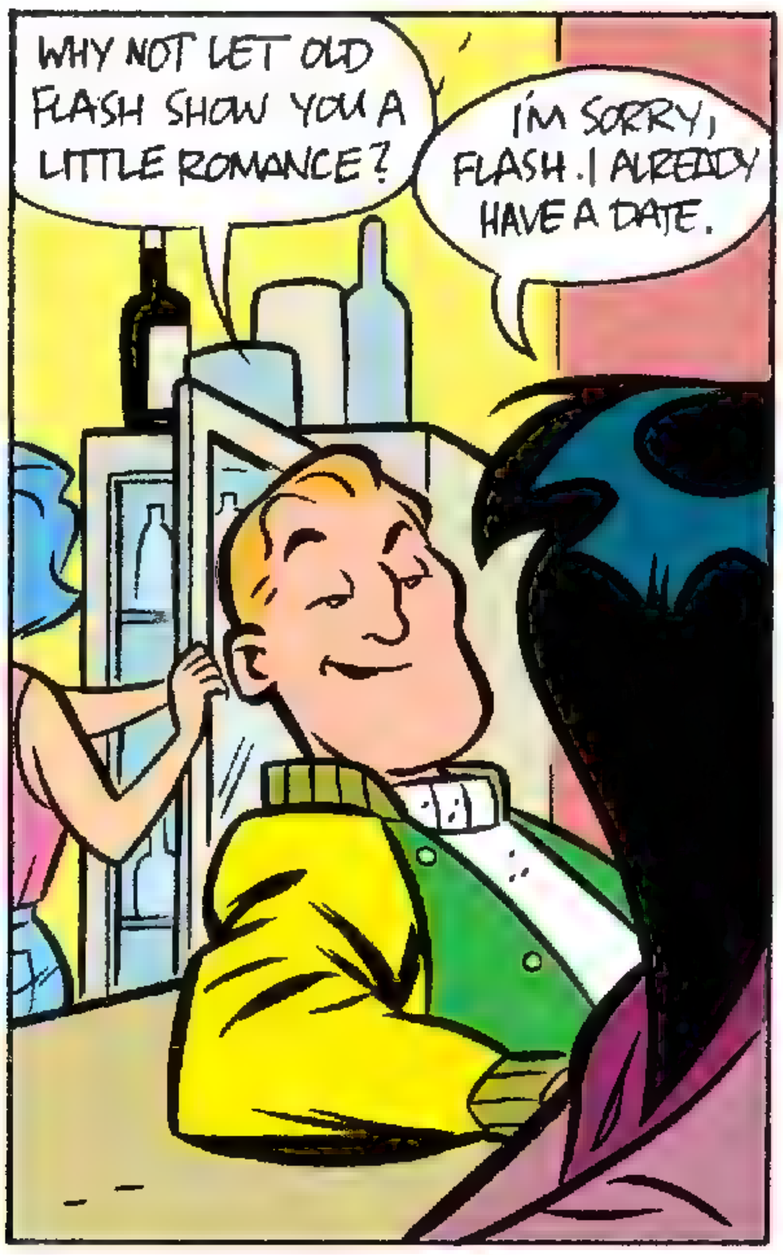
DONG!

PETER PARKER.

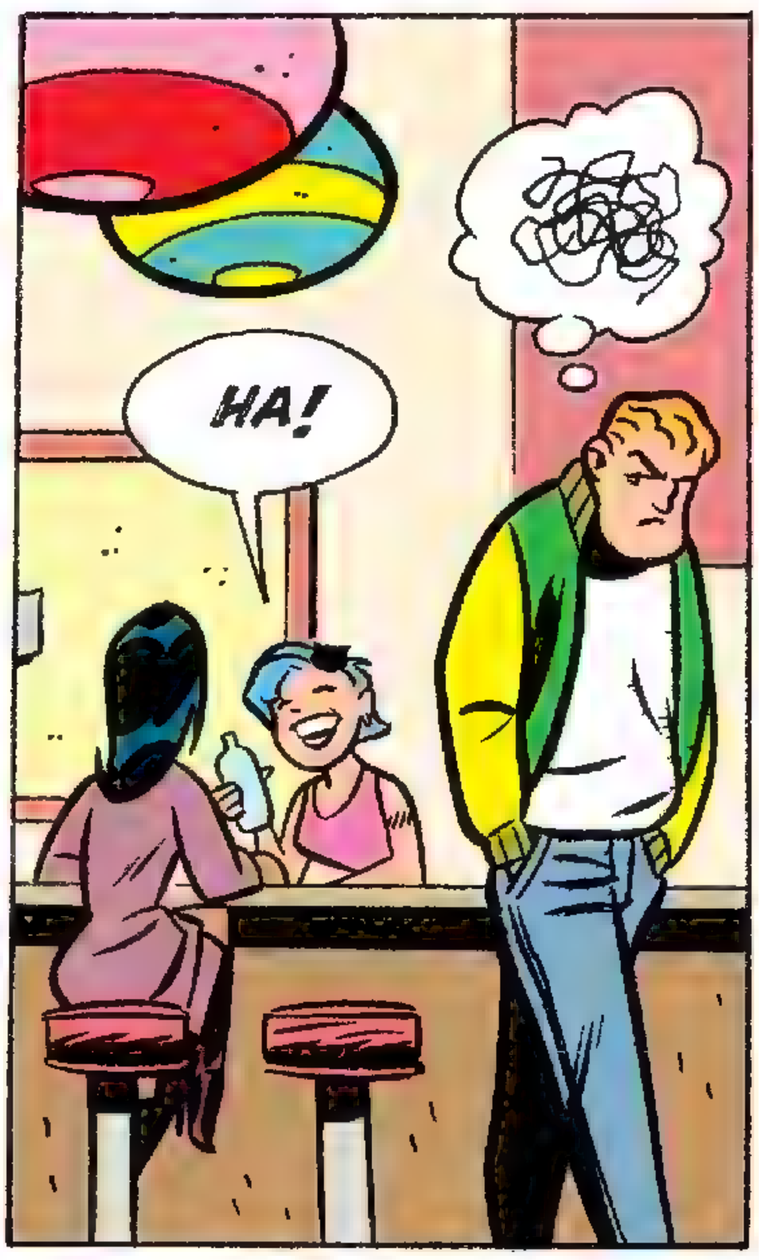
Coffee Bean

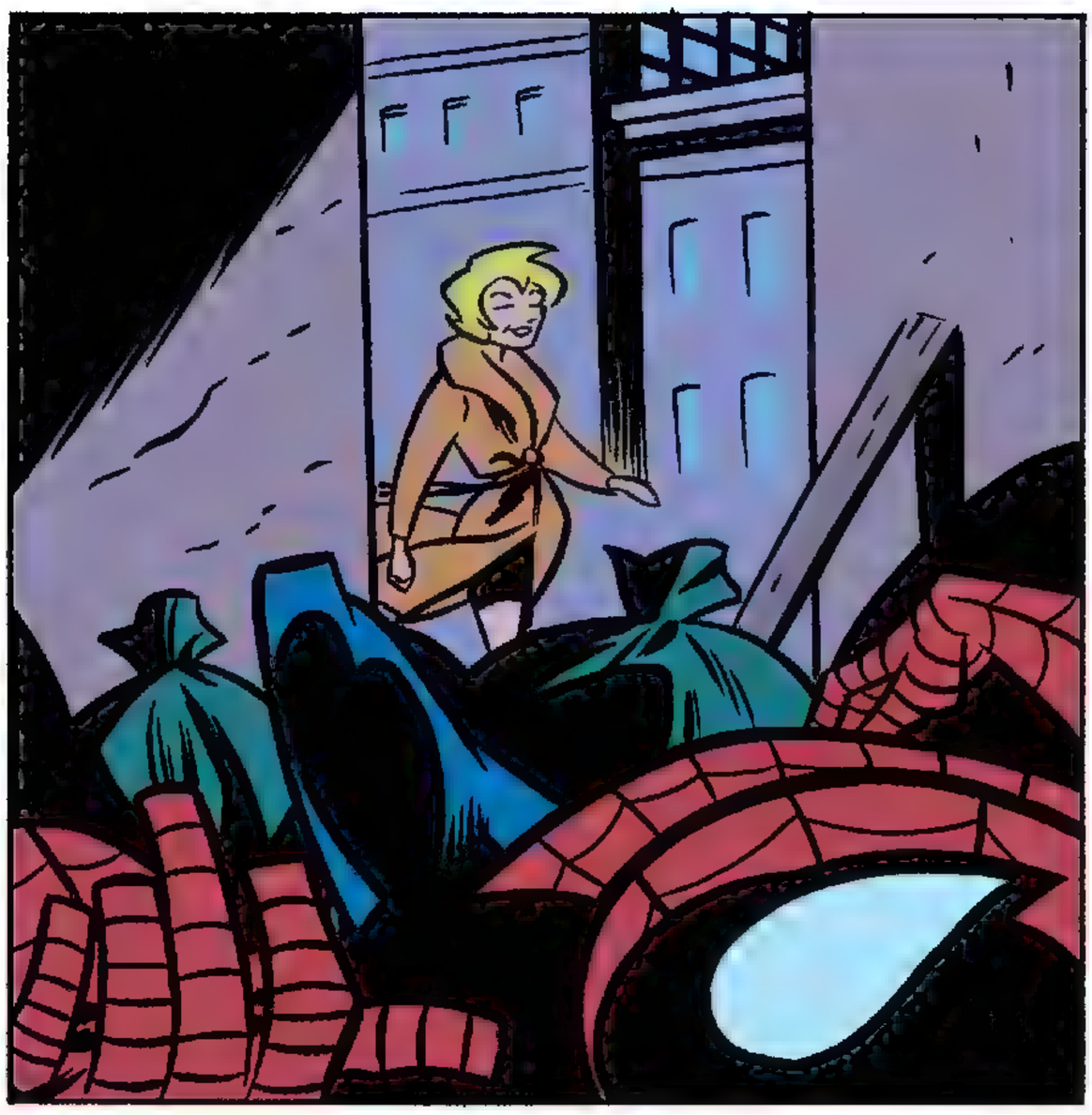
HI JENNY.
WELL, HEY, HEY, CHECK OUT MISS KAY! NEW COAT, AM I RIGHT? LOVE IT, LOVE IT. SIT YER BUTT ON DOWN AND TELL ME WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THIS DUMP...

AFTER ALL, IT IS VALENTINE'S DAY AND SI--
EXCUSE ME, DOLL, IT SEEMS A SHAME THAT YOU'RE ALL ALONE TONIGHT-


WHY NOT LET OLD FLASH SHOW YOU A LITTLE ROMANCE?
I'M SORRY, FLASH. I ALREADY HAVE A DATE.

WITH A GUY WHO HAS A JOB.
AND A PERSONALITY.


HA!



Coffee Bean

AHEM... IS IT HOT IN HERE?

...OR IS IT JUST ME?

OOOHH, THAT GIRL GIVES ME SUCH A PAIN...
AW C'MON, KAY, SHE'S NOT SO BAD... JUST A BIT OF A FLIRT.

OKAY, SO SHE'S A BIG FLIRT!

ANYWAY, NEVER MIND THEM. SO TELL ME, WHO'S THE GUY YOU'RE SEEING?

PETER... PETER PARKER.

PETER PARKER?

PARKER?

PETER PARKER!

NO PICTURES! NO EXCLUSIVE!! AND DO YOU KNOW WHO'S TO BLAME?

THAT WEASEL **PARKER!**

I TREATED THAT BOY LIKE A SON!! I GAVE HIM **EVERYTHING!!**

ALL I EVER ASKED IN RETURN WAS THAT HE WAS HAPPY...

THAT AND THE PICS OF SPIDER-MAN.

AND THEN, WHEN HE HAS MY **RESPECT**, MY **FAVOR**... HE DESERTS ME! NOW HE'S A **TEACHER**-- LIKE WE NEED MORE OF THOSE...

IF HE WAS HERE RIGHT NOW, I'D... I'D...

OH, WHAT'S THE USE? THINGS NEVER GO JONAH'S WAY...

WHAT DID I EVER DO? TOO KIND-HEARTED, THAT'S WHAT IT IS... AND IF ALL THIS WASN'T BAD ENOUGH, ITS VALENTINE'S DAY...

I HAD TO PAY SOME LARCENOUS CRETIN FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR TICKETS TO SOME INSUFFERABLE OPERA... THREE HOURS OF THAT MISERY -

SOMEONE JUST SHOOT ME...

I'LL NEED A GUN.

DARLING! YOU'RE HERE! WHAT A TREAT. ALL READY FOR OUR BIG DATE, I SEE... WONDERFUL-

YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY RADIANT, MY DEAR.

I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW EXCITED I AM ABOUT TONIGHT. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT OPERA -

IT REALLY GETS TO ME, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

NOW JUST RELAX FOR A MOMENT, I HAVE A FEW THINGS TO WRAP UP, AND THEN WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.

DID I MENTION HOW LOVELY YOU LOOK?

JJJ

OH, MAN... WHAT HAPPENED TO MY HEAD? I REMEMBER I WAS TANGLING WITH THE VULTURE BUT...

HOW DID I END UP IN THIS FILTHY ALLEY?

GOTTA TRY TO GET UP... I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH IF I STAY HERE... GAAHH!

MAN, IT FEELS LIKE I'VE BEEN PLAYING "HIDE THE SOAP" WITH THE HULK!

CAN BARELY STAND UP-WEBSLINGING IS ***DEFINITELY*** OUT... UNF! S'FUNNY, I CAN'T HELP BUT THINK THAT I'M FORGETTING SOMETHING...

LIKE I'M SUPPOSSED TO BE SOME--

WH E R E :

3:00

@!*#

Coffee Bean

BY THE WAY, I **LOVE** YOUR DRESS... WHO KNOWS, ONE DAY, IT MIGHT EVEN COME BACK IN STYLE.

ARE YOU DEAF, GIRL?

THAT'S ABOUT AS FUNNY AS THE IDEA OF PETER GOING OUT WITH YOU!

PETER AND I ARE GOING TO THE MIRÓ EXHIBIT AT THE MOMA. WE BUMPED INTO EACH OTHER LAST WEEK AT THE LIBRARY AND I FINALLY GOT UP THE NERVE TO ASK HIM OUT...

...ITS ON FEBRUARY 14th. I HEAR ITS A WONDERFUL EXHIBIT OF MIRÓ'S LATER WORK.

UH, GREAT.

I saw him write it in his book.

LETS SAY EIGHT O'CLOCK AT THE COFFEE BEAN.

PAST DUE $$$

SOUNDS GOOD...

THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! HE MUST HAVE COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN **YOU** WHEN I ASKED HIM OUT TODAY! YOU POOR THING. ANYWAY, I CAUGHT UP WITH PETER IN THE BUGLE LUNCH-ROOM AND LAYED ON THE CHARM...

...THE DOCTOR SAYS HE'LL PULL THROUGH, BUT THAT LEAVES ME WITH TWO TICKETS! FIRST ROW FLOORS! SO LETS MEET AT THE BEAN.

MEDICAL BILL

D'UH...

Believe me, I made sure he'd remember.

THAT'S *RIDICULOUS*. HE WAS PROBABLY TOO EMBARRASED TO REPLY. PETER DOESN'T LIKE THE AGGRESSIVE TYPE.

REALLY? WELL, I'M ALL EARS SISTER--SO TELL ME, WHAT *TYPE* DOES PETER LIKE?

PETER'S A SCIENTIST. A *SCHOLAR*. HE NEEDS A WOMAN WITH SIMILAR INTERESTS TO HELP STIMULATE AND SUPPORT HIS BRILLIANCE.

HE COULD BE A SURGEON OR A PROFESSOR AT A REPUTABLE UNIVERSITY, MAYBE A SMALL COTTAGE IN THE WOODS. I COULD PAINT, PETER COULD DO RESEARCH ,,, DINNER PARTIES, THE THEATRE, TRAVELING... WHO KNOWS? MAYBE ONE DAY, A FAMILY.

the PARKERS

AHAHAHAHA!! OH, I'M SORRY... HURMF! I...I DON'T MEAN TO LAUGH, BUT WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THAT WATER? YOU'VE NO IDEA WHAT PETER WANTS!

A MAN LIKE PETER LIVES FOR THRILLS— ADVENTURE! HOW ELSE DOES HE GET THOSE WICKED-BAD PICS OF SPIDER-MAN? HE NEEDS A STRONG WOMAN.

WE COULD BE LIKE A SUPERTEAM, ONLY WE'RE REPORTERS! IT WOULD BE LIFE ON THE EDGE, WHERE THE ACTION IS!

LET'S FACE IT, PETER NEEDS MORE WOMAN THAN YOU.

OH, I AGREE YOU'RE MORE WOMAN - ABOUT THIRTY POUNDS MORE!

AHEM... EXCUSE ME, LADIES...

I DON'T KNOW IF EITHER OF YOU NOTICED -

BUT OL' PARKER STOOD YOU BOTH UP!

DAILY BUGLE

ALLRIGHT DARLING - I'M READY TO -- DARLING?

JONAH, DEAR... I'M NOT...AHH... I'M NOT FEELING WELL. IT CAME ON SUDDENLY—

OH... OH, MY!

$500

EXCUSE ME, DEAR!

SLAM!

SNIFF SNIFF

SPENCE!

UH... YES, MR. JAMESON?

SON, IT'S LATE, SO I'LL CUT TO THE CHASE. SOMEONE PUT SOMETHING IN MY COFFEE. YOU WOULDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT, WOULD YOU?

JJ- I MEAN, SIR- I WOULD NEVER... I WOULDN'T—

I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T, SON, BUT WHO WOULD?

I HAVE NO IDEA SIR... I -- WAIT... TONIGHT AT THE COFFEE BEAN, ANGUS SAID HE WAS MAKING YOU A "SPECIAL".

AHH... ANGUS. I NEVER DID LIKE THAT KID, Y'KNOW HE TRIED TO GET ME TO HIRE HIM INSTEAD OF YOU—

MAKES YOU THINK, DOESN'T IT? G'NIGHT, SON,

G'NIGHT, SIR,

Y'KNOW, IT JUST HIT ME, WHY ARE WE FIGHTING? ITS NOT OUR FAULT *HES* A JERK.

THIS IS PETER'S FAULT.

EXACTO! I'VE GOT HALF A MIND TO GO OVER TO THAT FOOL'S PLACE TO GIVE HIM A PIECE OF THE OTHER HALF,,, OF MY MIND, I MEAN.

G'NIGHT MR. TOOMEY.

NO DATE TONIGHT, MY BOY?

NAW, IM A NEWSPAPERMAN NOW, MR. TOOMEY! IT DOESNT LEAVE MUCH TIME FOR GIRLS.

♫

♫♫♫

MAIL

I THOUGHT I HAD IT IN HERE SOMEWHERE...

WHAT A PAIR OF **LOSERS!** WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THE LITTLE WEASEL LIVES!

EXCUSE ME, LADIES, BUT PERHAPS I COULD BE OF ASSISTANCE? I HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE THE PARKER WEASEL LIVES! I'LL DROP YOU THERE.

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, FLASH.

ANYTHING FOR MY **PAL** PETER PARKER... **WHOA!** GET A LOAD OF OL' SPENCE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK, **COFFEE BOY?** THERE'S NO LOITERING HERE, JACKASS. YOU'LL SCARE AWAY THE CUSTOMERS.

HE'S HERE TOO SEE **ME,** FARTFACE.

I SEE YOU GOT MY CARD.

UH, JENNY... YEAH, I GOT IT. IT'S... S'COOL.

S'COOL.

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY, COFFEE BOY.

Bean

SUSHI

FDNY

WHOEVER YOU ARE, GO AWAY.

GOOD EVENING, ANGUS.

J-J-J-J ,,. J-J J-J ,,, J-J -JONAH, UH, HUH, HI ,,, UH, WHAT BRINGS YOU DOWN HU-HERE?

I JUST STOPPED IN TO THANK YOU PERSONALLY FOR THAT **SPECIAL** COFFEE YOU WHIPPED UP FOR **ME** TONIGHT.

THE **FUNNY** THING IS, IT WAS **MY WIFE** THAT DRANK IT ,,, SHE WAS TELLING ME HOW **DELICIOUS** IT WAS WHEN SHE SUDDENLY TOOK ILL ,,,

ANYWAY, SHE COULDN'T FINISH IT, AND I THOUGHT THAT IT WOULD SURE BE A SHAME TO WASTE IT. THEN I THOUGHT OF YOU –

JJJ

DRINK UP, ANGUS.

JJJ

PSSSST! HEY BUDDY...

WAKE UP, BUDDY! YOU'RE GONNA FREEZE IF YA SLEEP OUT HERE... C'MON -

WHU-..

MERCY, FELLER, WHAT IN THE NAME'A MOSES HAPPENED TO YOUSE? DID YOU GETCHER SELF ROLLED AFTER SOME PARTY OR SOMETHIN'?

YEAH... THAT'S IT... A COSTUME PARTY. THEY STOLE MY WALLET AND CLOTHES. JEEZ! COULD IT BE ANY COLDER?

YOUSE GOTTA GET MOVIN', BUDDY, GET THE BLOOD TO CIR-CU-LATE.

I'VE GOTTA GET HOME... SAY, IS THAT YOUR BUGGY?

WHY, YES SIR, IT MOST CERTAINLY IS.

DO YOU THINK YOU COULD SET ME UP WITH SOMETHING TO WEAR?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT -- I'LL TRADE YOU FOR THAT THERE COSTUME.

OH, JEEZ. THROW IN SOME BOOTS AND IT'S A DEAL.

MAN, WHAT A NIGHT!

THAT IS THE WORST BUTT-KICKING I'VE HAD IN A LONG TIME. I'LL WORRY ABOUT THE VULTURE TOMORROW.

I'M ALMOST HOME...OH MAN I CAN'T WAIT...HEAT... CLEAN SHEETS... SLEEP...

FINALLY, HOME SWEET HOME! I'LL HAVE TO GET THE SUPER TO BUZZ ME IN.

WEASEL!

JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, MISTER? DO YOU REALIZE WE'VE BEEN WAITING ALL NIGHT FOR YOU?

AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GENTLEMAN!

Y'KNOW, A SLOB LIKE YOU DOESN'T DESERVE A DECENT GIRL -- AND WHATS THE IDEA DOUBLE-BOOKING WITH US?

HE'S SICK, JILL! IT WASN'T ENOUGH TO HUMILIATE ONE OF US! DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE A BIG MAN?

YOU SMELL LIKE A **BUM**! THE STINK OF LIQUOR IS ALL OVER YOU!

DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

GGLURK!

THUNK!

OH MY GOD! HE'S COLLAPSED! HE NEEDS AIR--

OH PETER, WE'RE SORRY! CAN YOU HEAR US?

I THINK HE'S WAKING UP-

C'MON SWEETIE, SAY SOMETHING!

AM I IN HEAVEN?

OH PETER!

and so...

It may not have been simple, but all's well that ends well for our hero...

But what about the villainous Vulture?

KNOCK KNOCK

WHOEVER YOU ARE, ITS VERY LATE AND I'M NOT-- A-ADRIAN? ADRIAN, IS IT YOU?

HELLO MY DEAR.

MY GOODNESS ADRIAN-ITS BEEN-

TWENTY YEARS TO THE DAY. MY DEAR, I KNOW HOW THIS MUST SEEM. TO HAVE BEEN GONE SO LONG WITHOUT A WORD...I KNOW I'VE NO RIGHT BUT I'VE COME TO BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS...

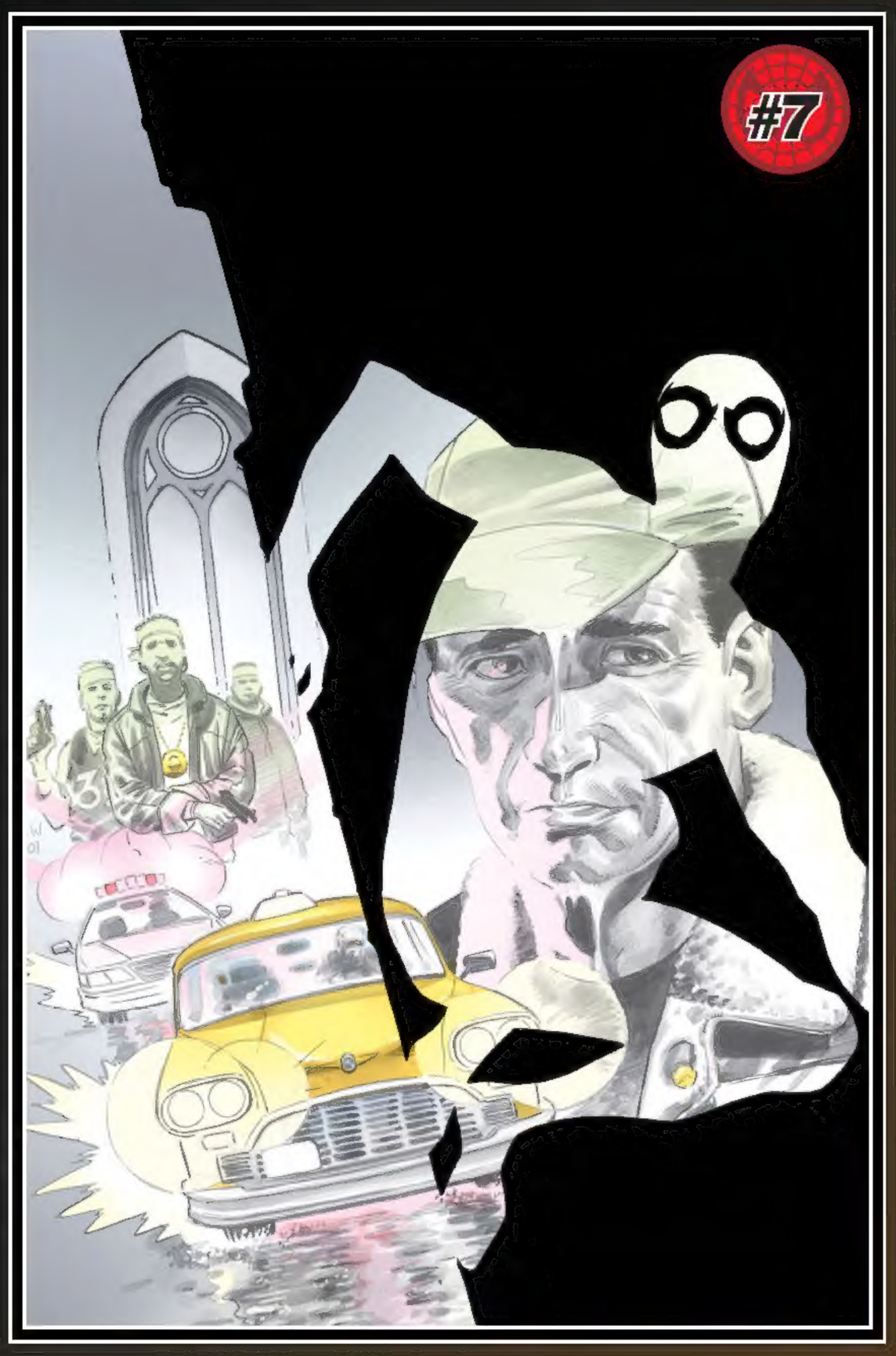
OH, ADRIAN!

DARLING!

...AND TO ANNOUNCE MY INTENTIONS!

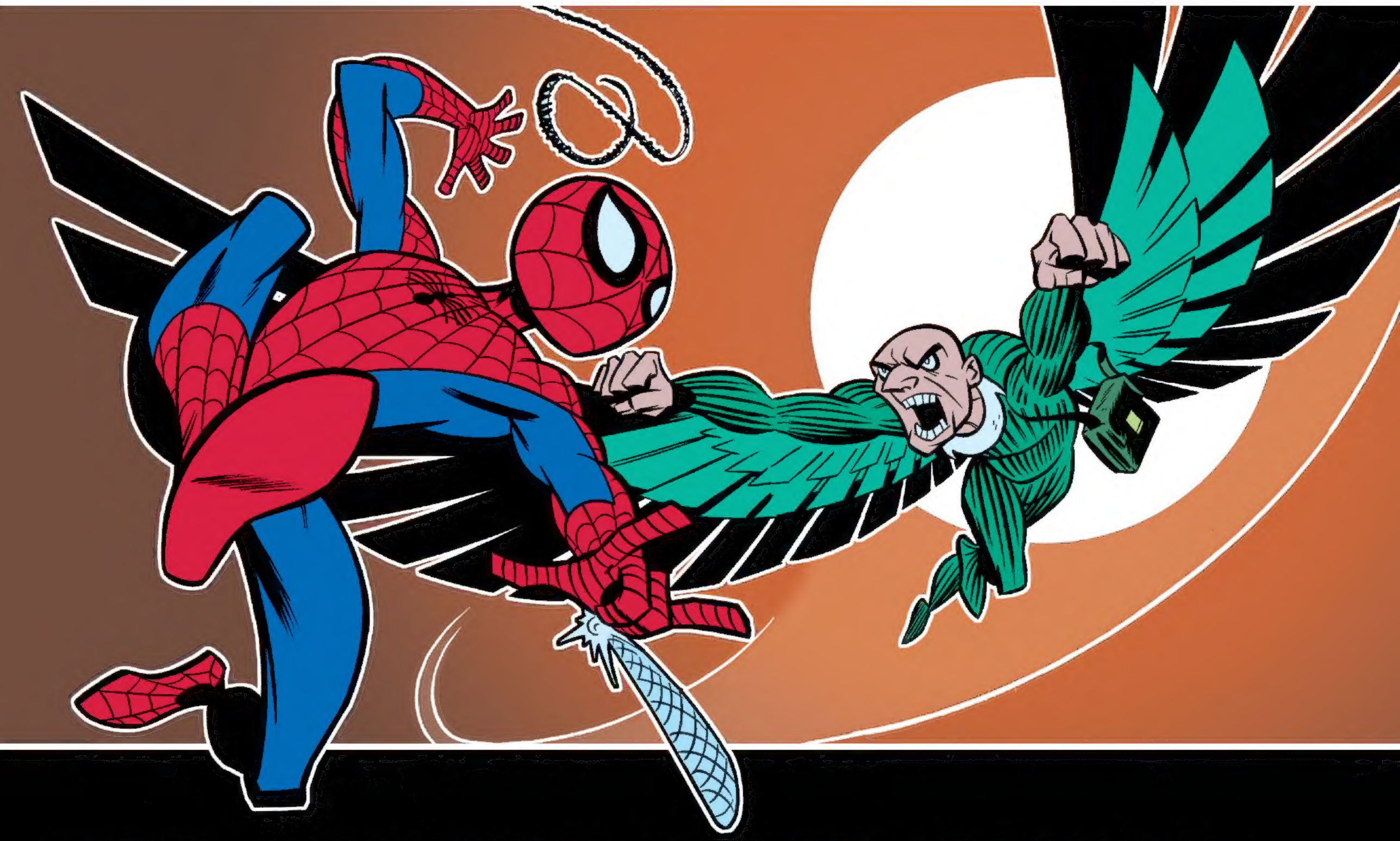
ADRIAN TOOMES, LETS MAKE LOVE!!

THE EVER-LOVIN' END



COVER GALLERY

"It's like your favorite big-time movie stars showing up on your favorite sitcom, as ***TANGLED WEB*** gives creators you normally wouldn't see doing super heroes a shot at crafting out-of-the-ordinary Spider-Man tales." — *WIZARD MAGAZINE*



THREE MORE STORIES OF ORDINARY PEOPLE CAUGHT IN SPIDER-MAN'S TANGLED WEB!

"GENTLEMEN'S AGREEMENT"

BRUCE JONES (*INCREDIBLE HULK*) and LEE WEEKS (*DAREDEVIL*) tell the tale of a two-time loser burdened with a secret that could reverse his fortunes ... or ruin his life: Spider-Man's real name!

"RAY OF LIGHT"

KAARE ANDREWS (*MARVEL MANGAVERSE: SPIDER-MAN*) looks in on the lives of two boys: a jaded, know-it-all teenager and his younger brother, who idolizes the popular cartoon character Insect Man. How will they cope when Spider-Man's explosive encounter with Electro hits too close to home?

"OPEN ALL NIGHT"

DARWYN COOKE (*CATWOMAN, X-FORCE*) sets his offbeat tale on Valentine's Day, as two beautiful young women anxiously await their date ... with the same man: Peter Parker! But the web-slinger has been beaten down by the villainous Vulture, and he can't even remember his own name ... let alone the highlights of his social calendar.

COLLECTING *SPIDER-MAN'S TANGLED WEB #7-11*.
ALSO AVAILABLE: *SPIDER-MAN'S TANGLED WEB VOLS. 1* AND 3.

MARVEL

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